Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

EZEKIEL HOLMES, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

Experiments in Planting Potatoes.

How many of our farmers are there who tried the experiment suggested by the Board of Agriculture at its session last winter, and published in our columns at the time, in regard to the proper distance apart between the hills for planting potatoes? We hope there are many who did, and we suggest to them to forward the results of their experiment for publication in our columns. A part of the resolution passed by the Board is here introduced :

"*Resolved*, That we pledge ourselves to conduct an experiment the present year as follows :

Select a piece of land, of uniform quality as near as may be ; manure the whole equally ; divide the piece into four equal lots, lay out the whole in rows three feet apart ; plant the first lot in hills three feet apart in the *rows* ; plant the second lot in hills two feet apart in the rows. Plant the third lot in hills one and a half feet apart in the rows. Plant the fourth lot in hills one foot apart in the rows."

Geo. A. Rogers, Esq., of Topsham, member of the Board for Sagadahoc County, has kindly furnished us with the notes of the experiments made by him the present season. The first experiment was with Jackson potatoes, on a clay soil manured in the hill with barn manure ; the result being as given herewith :

	Bushels of Merchantable.	Bushel of small.	Total No. of Bush.
No. 1 produced	3½	1½	4½
No. 2 produced	3½	2	5½
No. 3 produced	3½	3	6½
No. 4 produced	3½	3½	6½

The second experiment was with California or Jenny Lind potatoes on a sandy soil, without manure, with the following result :

	Bushels of Merchantable.	Bushels of small.	Total No of Bush.
No. 1 produced	4½	1	5½
No. 2 produced	4½	2	6½
No. 3 produced	5	1½	6½
No. 4 produced	4½	2	6½

From the above experiments it appears that in the first instance the largest number of bushels raised was from the lot planted one foot between the hills, although the lot which gave the largest number of good sized, marketable potatoes was No. 2, or from hills two feet apart in the rows. From the second experiment we gather results of nearly the same kind, although the greatest yield in this instance is from the lot planted two feet apart in the rows, while the largest amount of saleable or good sized potatoes was obtained from lot No. 3, or that planted one and a half feet apart in the rows. The figures of the first experiment also show that while No. 4, (planted *one foot* apart between the hills) produced the heaviest yield, yet there were nearly as many potatoes reckoned *small*, as there were called *merchantable*. So if it is an object to raise potatoes for the market, that distance apart between the hills should be chosen which would give the largest number of bushels of good sized potatoes. From this experiment, Lot No. 2,—two feet between hills—has produced that. In the second experiment we find a variation from that of the first, in some particulars. The California is a potato chiefly valuable for feeding out to stock, and as it grows very large, requires more room. It is from this fact, doubtless, that the lot planted two feet apart gave the largest yield, although the greatest number of marketable potatoes was from Lot No. 3. In raising potatoes for stock it is desirable to plant them that distance apart which will give the heaviest yield from a given spot of ground. In the second experiment above, this is produced from Lot No. 2.

It is from such experiments as this, carefully conducted, and with only one end in view, viz., to determine at what distance apart the greatest yield of potatoes is obtained, that we shall be able to satisfactorily demonstrate this important but unsettled point. We hope a sufficient number of experiments were tried the past season, from which to arrive at some determined facts.

Litchfield Town Show.

The Litchfield Farmers' Club held their annual Cattle Show and Fair in that town on Tuesday, Oct. 21st. We gather from the letter of a member of the Club, the following account of the exhibition :

The show of stock in almost all departments was excellent, showing good breeding and care. There were 12 horses entered for exhibition, all superior animals. The display of sheep was not large, although our correspondent says, "the farmers are now making considerable improvement in this branch of husbandry in this town." The departments of fruit and vegetables were well represented, there being 80 lots of apples on exhibition, including one lot of nine, which weighed 9½ lbs. Grapes of several varieties and in great perfection were exhibited, and one plate of peaches presented by O. White, Esq., attracted much attention.

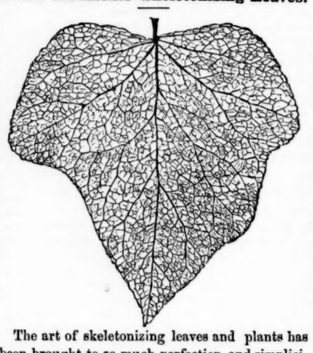
The department particularly under the control of the ladies, presented a splendid array of ornamental and useful articles including quilts, spreads, rugs, carpetings, fancy needle work, specimens of drawing and painting, showing a high degree of taste, skill and energy on the part of the ladies of Litchfield in sustaining their part of the exhibition.

Reading for Farmers.

The Vermont *Phœnix* mentions as an item of news, that in five towns in that State the sum of $600, or an average of $120 for each town, has been raised for the purpose of establishing an agricultural library in each town. It adds : "we are pleased to see these libraries springing up in nearly all our villages. They are sure precursors of a greatly improved system of agriculture which is sure to be followed by increased profits from its pursuit."

Will not this fact inspire our farmers with a determination to do something of the same kind the present fall? A few farmers in a town or neighborhood could each contribute a small amount, making in the aggregate a sufficient sum to purchase a few standard works on agriculture, stock raising, horticulture, &c., and the benefits derived from their perusal would surely be found in larger crops and better animals and fruits.—What has become of our Farmers' Clubs? Now is the time for them to re-organize and work to produce better crops, in order to keep up the increased demand required by the army.

Home Ornaments--Skeletonizing Leaves.



The art of skeletonizing leaves and plants has been brought to so much perfection and simplicity, that almost any one can not only execute the very elegant ornaments which they make, but become acquainted with the new creation which is brought before the beholder in the work when completed. When a leaf—as in the cut—has been reduced to a skeleton, its net work of nerves and veins is more readily observed, affording a good opportunity of becoming acquainted with its vascular system. These snow white skeleton leaves, after the process is completed, can be arranged in many ornamental forms, such as wreaths, boquets, &c., according to the skill and taste of the individual. The process of skeletonizing is described as follows :

"The simplest method is to select firm, perfect leaves of any kind, such as camellia, apple, pear, magnolia, ivy, jessamine ; steep the firmer varieties in hot water a few minutes, (this is not necessary with others) and then lay them in cold rain water, and keep them covered by it, for two or three weeks or even more, not changing the water. After this take them out one at a time, and lay them on a plate with a little water, by means of a camels' hair pencil remove the softened pulpy part of the leaf, when nothing but the fibers will be left. These should be perfectly freed from pulp even if another week's soaking be required. Finally, bleach by laying the leaves in a liquid made by putting one tablespoonful of chloride of lime in a quart bottle of water, shake it well, and after it has stood some hours pour off the clear liquid for use."

Manuring with Iron.

Every one has heard of the man who said he manured his land with *brains*, and no one wonders at the astonishing results of the operation, when it is known that his brains led him to first underdrain the field. In Mr. Mechi's "How to Farm Profitably," the author says: "A man once told me he manured his land with iron, and explained that it was the plow which furnished his manure." This reminds us of a late conversation with Mr. Fairbanks of this city. We asked him how he manured his garden. His reply was that besides using a small amount of composted nightsoil, together with the house slops, soap suds, &c., and also a small quantity of spent tan, he relied upon his spade to perform the remainder. In the fall, as soon as all the fruit and garden crops are harvested, he has the waste of the garden, including vines, potato-tops, leaves, &c., scraped together and spaded into the soil around the fruit trees. The whole garden is also spaded and exposed to the weather, and in the spring it is well pulverized, and, to use his own words, "Spading the ground in autumn is as good as a dressing of manure."

The same is often said, and with much truth, in regard to fall plowing. Clay soils are greatly benefitted by it, as the action of the frost pulverizes and renders them better fitted for cultivation. The expediency of plowing light, sandy soils, especially if in exposed situations, where they would be liable to blow in an open winter, may, however, be somewhat questioned.

A Productive Farm.

A correspondent furnishes us some statements relating to the crops raised the present season upon the farm of Capt. John Lombard, situated in Wales, Androscoggin Co. They consisted of "from 35 to 40 tons English hay ; 150 bushels of corn ; 75 of wheat ; 78 of barley ; 135 of oats ; 15 of beans ; 9 of peas and beans grown with corn and potatoes ; 350 of potatoes ; 300 of ruta baga turnips and beets; 12 cart loads of pumpkins, together with fruit and garden vegetables in great abundance." Our correspondent further states that the oats weighed 38 lbs. per bushel, and the labor of the farm was done by one man, with the exception of an occasional extra day's work and the assistance of a one-horse Walter Wood's Mowing Machine, a horse rake, and other improved implements. This farm was also awarded the first premium at the County and Town Shows, for the best farm herd of neat stock. Although the size of the farm is not mentioned, yet we are sure there are few farms in the State that can show a better record of one season's labors. The experiences of Capt. Lombard must contain many useful hints and facts which our readers would be glad to be made acquainted with.

Disease in Calves.

MESSRS. EDITORS :—Permit me to ask through the columns of your paper, a few questions on diseases of neat stock. I had seven calves, and on Saturday last at sundown, they all appeared well, but two hours later two were noticed to be sick. They were coughing and wheezing very hard with their tongues out, panting very much, although they did not swell or bloat any. One of them died in about twenty hours, and we made an examination as well as we could, and nothing unusual was noticed except we found a considerable quantity of clotted blood in the lungs. The other one is still alive, but to all appearances must die. Some of the others seem slightly affected.

Can you tell what the disease is, and how to treat the same? If so you will confer a favor on

A SUBSCRIBER.

Weld, Oct. 23, 1862.

NOTE. Will some of our correspondents give us information concerning the above disease?—EDS.

☞ Calves require especial care at this season of the year. The change from green to dry forage should be made gradually, with the addition of a small quantity of turnips or potatoes to keep them loose. The use of roots should be continued through the winter.

☞ The Oregon *Farmer* published at Portland comes to us considerably increased in size, and otherwise improved. It speaks well for the farmers of that State when they can maintain so able and practical a journal devoted to their interests.

For the Maine Farmer.

China Ag'l Society's Show and Fair.

First Day.—The Executive Committee met at the Town House Monday, Oct. 13th, at 1 o'clock P. M., and after raising a flag commenced to prepare the house and grounds for the reception of the farm products, stock, &c., and preparations for dinner, which was done up in good order.

Second Day.—Wednesday, Oct. 15th, at 7 o'clock A. M., commenced receiving entries and continued to receive them until 10 o'clock A. M. Then the inspection by committees, with dinner at 12 o'clock; trial of draft cattle at two; the equestrian exhibition at three ; the town team at four. It consisted first of a pair of oxen 7 feet 11 inches in girth on the pole, then thirty-eight pairs added. Next proceeded to the reports of Committees, which were given with much satisfaction to all parties. There has not been a larger number of stock nor of better quality at any previous Show. Mr. T. Fall presented one pair of oxen, their girth 7 feet 11 inches. There were some five-year old oxen, smooth and handsome, over 7 feet. S. Erskins presented one pair of four-year-old steers that were some over 7 feet in girth ; also two other yoke quite as good.

Mr. E. Johnson presented one pair Devon bulls that were worthy of note ; also one pair Devon calves. There were some nice beef cattle. S. Evans presented one stock cow, which was a very good animal. L. Jackson presented his entire herd of cattle. B. Jepson presented two milk cows that received the first premium ; also some two-year-old heifers, and calves. There was not a large display of horses. Mr. A. H. Abbott presented one two-year-old colt that drew the first premium, also two others quite as good. There were farm, family, and breeding mares with their colts by their sides. Sheep were few in number. One Cotswold buck was exhibited by S. Clark.

Of field crops, corn was well represented, although the crop is small. Wheat, barley and beans, small lots, but good. Asa Rowe presented a lot of flax that was quite a curiosity to many, as its culture has for a long time been neglected.

O. M. Sturtevant presented a box of grapes of the Concord variety, which were well ripened.

The domestic department was not largely represented. There were two pair of stockings presented by Celia Suart, a little colored girl eight years old, that drew the first premium.

Miss Emily Randall, a young miss eleven years old, displayed much skill in the equestrian art, and drew the first prize.

C. H. EVANS, Cor. Sec'y.

China, Oct. 27, 1862.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Knowing and Doing.

Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer, in his essays on "Life, Literature and Manners," now being published in *Blackwood's Magazine*, tells the following suggestive little story :

A certain nobleman, very proud of the extent and beauty of his pleasure-grounds, chancing one day to call on a small squire, whose garden might cover about half an acre, was greatly struck with the brilliant colors of his neighbor's flowers. "Ay, my Lord, the flowers are well enough," said the squire, "but permit me to show you my grapes." Conducted into an old-fashioned little green-house, which served as a vinery, my Lord gazed with mortification and envy, on grapes twice as fine as his own. "My dear friend," said my Lord, "you have a jewel of a gardener ; let me see him !" The gardener was called—the only gardener—a simple-looking young man under thirty. "Accept my compliments on your flower-beds and your grapes," said my Lord, "and tell me if you can, why your flowers are so much brighter than mine, and your grapes so much finer. You must have studied horticulture profoundly." "Please your Lordship," said the man, "I have not had the advantage of much education ; I ben't no scholar ; but as to the flowers and the vines, the secret as to treating them just came to me by chance."

"By chance? explain."

"Well, my Lord, three years ago, master sent me to Lunnon on business of his'n ; and it came on to rain, and I took shelter in a mews, you see ?"

"Yes ; you took shelter in a mews—what then ?"

"And there were two gentlemen taking shelter too ; and they were talking to each other about charcoal."

"About charcoal?—go on."

"And one said that it had done a deal o' good in many cases of sickness, and specially in the first stage of the cholera, and I took a note on my mind of that, because we'd had the cholera in our village the year afore. And I guessed the two gentlemen were doctors, and knew what they were talking about."

"I dare say they did ; but flowers and vines don't have the cholera, do they ?"

"No, my Lord ; but they have complaints of their own ; and one of the gentlemen went on to say that charcoal had a special good effect upon all vegetable life, and told a story of a vinedresser, in Germany, I think, who had made a very sickly poor vineyard one of the best in all those parts, simply by charcoal dressings. So I naturally pricked up my ears at that, for our vines were in so bad a way that master thought of doing away with them altogether. 'Ay,' said the other gentleman, 'and see how a little sprinkling of charcoal will brighten up a flower-bed.'

The rain was now over and the gentlemen left the mews ; and I thought, 'Well, but before I try the charcoal upon my plants, I'd best make some inquiry of them as aren't doctors, but gardeners ;' so I went to our nurseryman, who has a deal of book-learning, and I asked him if he'd ever heard of charcoal-dressing being good for vines, and he said he'd read in a book that it was so, but had never tried it. He kindly lent me the book, which was translated from some forren one. And, after I had picked out of it all I could, I tried the charcoal in the way the book told me to try it ; and that's how the grapes and the flower-beds came to please you, my Lord. It was a lucky chance that ever I heard those gentlemen talking in the mews, please your Lordship."

"Chance happens to all," answered the peer, sententiously ; "but to turn chance to account is the gift of few."

His Lordship, returning home, gazed gloomily on the hues of his vast parterres ; he visited his vineries, and scowled at the clusters ; he summoned his head gardener—a gentleman of the highest repute for science, and who never spoke of a cowslip except by its name in Latin. To this learned personage my Lord communicated what he had heard and seen of the benignant effects of charcoal, and produced in proof a magnificent bunch of grapes, which he had brought from the squire's.

"My Lord," said the gardener, scarcely glancing at the grapes, "Squire ——'s gardener must be a poor ignorant creature to fancy he had discovered a secret in what is so very well known to every professed horticulturist. Prof. Liebig, my Lord, has treated of the good effect of charcoal-dressing, to vines especially ; and it is to be explained on these chemical principles"—therewith the wise man entered into a profound disputation, of which his Lordship did not understand a word.

"Well then," said the peer, cutting short the harangue, "since you know so well that charcoal-dressing is good for vines and flowers, have you ever tried it on mine ?"

"I can't say I have, my Lord ; it did not chance to come into my head."

"Nay," replied the peer, "chance put it into your head, but thought never took it out of your head."

My Lord, who, if he did not know much about horticulture, was a good judge of mankind, dismissed the man of learning; and, with many apologies for seeking to rob his neighbor of such a treasure, asked the squire to transfer to his service the man of genius. The squire, who thought that now the charcoal had been once discovered, any new gardener could apply it as well as the old one, was too happy to oblige my Lord, and advance the fortunes of an honest fellow born in his village. His Lordship knew very well that a man who makes good use of the ideas received through chance, will make a still better use of ideas received through study. He took some kind, but not altogether unselfish pains with the training and education of a man of genius whom he had gained to his service. The man is now my Lord's head forester and bailiff. The woods thrive under him, the farm pays largely. He and my Lord are both the richer for the connection between them. He is not the less practically painstaking, though he no longer says "ben't" and "his'n ;" nor the less felicitously theoretical, though he no longer ascribes a successful experiment to chance.

Lice on Cattle.

The lice which infest cattle were originally made for a good purpose, for they were made before man's perversity rendered it necessary that he should be chastised by the earth or anything it contained being subjected to a curse.

They were made to fill some otherwise unoccupied nook in creation, and to add mite by mite to the grand aggregate of sentient happiness.

Had not the changed moral relations of man required an interference with the balanced relations of things, perhaps they would have been but invisible infusoria, fed by the effluvia thrown off by domestic animals.

There is reason to believe that many of our most annoying and destructive insects are, in their natural state harmless infusoria, and that they are only developed into a state of visibility and a capacity for mischief by an unnatural excess of food.

Everybody knows how some flowers are changed from single to double, and greatly increased in size, by excess of nutriment, and in the lower orders of the animal creation equally great effects are produced by similar agency.

Excess of filth or manure produces exaggerated vegetation, and insects generally luxuriate in filth.

Purifying the air of all stagnant or miasmatic exhalations removes insect annoyance, either by diminishing the numbers or letting the species degenerate into their normal condition.

When cattle are kept from proper ventiliation or for want of proper thrift are left to the accumulation of animal secretions on the skin, cattle lice are often developed.

Our theory, it correct, will suggest the proper preventive course.

For the destruction of the lice when developed many expedients have been resorted to.

To destroy lice a wash of tobacco tea, or a solution of the extract of tobacco is generally deemed effectual.

Another application that is said to be effectual is kerosene.

Ashes or fine dust is recommended for destroying lice on cattle.

Ashes or dust in destroying lice on cattle, may operate by absorbing the animal secretions thrown out through the pores, or the sulphur in the dust and the alkali in the ashes may operate as correctives.

One agricultural writer recommends that where stables have become infested with lice, they should be occasionally filled with the fumes of burning sulphur.—*Farmington Chronicle.*

Protection to Young Trees in Winter.

So many are the losses every year from the effects of winter that this subject is worthy of special mention as the trying season approaches. A few words of precaution are needed now.

There are many considerations in favor of fall planting. One has usually a better lot of trees to select from in the nurseries than in the spring. If set out early the wounded roots become callousted, and ready to emit new roots in the spring ; they may even begin to form roots in the fall. They are fairly in their new quarters at the very opening of spring, and ready to start at the first beginning of warm weather. Fall planting saves much time for other work in spring, which is always a busy season. In the fall the ground is warm, comparatively dry, and easy and pleasant to work.

It cannot be doubted that the hardiest trees, such as apples and forest trees, may be set out in autumn to the best advantage. But those slightly tender—such as cherries, some kinds of pears and shade trees—if taken up in the fall, should be "heeled in" and protected for the winter. They will then be in the best possible condition for planting out in the spring. And here is the way of doing it. On receiving the bundle of trees from the nursery, choose a dry and partially sheltered corner of the garden or orchard, lay open a trench about a foot deep, sloping it off on one side, and making a hillock on that side for the trunks and branches to rest on. It is taken for granted that this trench is made where no water will stand in it. Now lay the roots along in the trench as closely together as possible, the limbs resting on the bank of earth. Cover the roots a foot deep, making a mound over them to shed the water. Let also the trunks be slightly covered for full half their length. It is well to lay a few evergreen boughs over the branches. Corn stalks may be used, though with moderation, or they will attract mice. As soon as spring opens remove all covering, shorten in the branches and plant.—*Agriculturist.*

Salt and its Offices.

Some modern agricultural writers have doubted the necessity of giving animals salt. The remarks as to the effects of salt upon health, by Prof. Johnston, may be relished by those who still put salt in their own puddings, and allow their cattle a little now and then. He says :

"The wild buffalo frequents the salt licks of Northwestern America ; the wild animals in the central parts of South Africa are a sure prey to the hunter who conceals himself behind a salt spring ; and our domestic cattle run peacefully to the hand that offers them a taste of this delicious luxury. From time immemorial it has been known that, without salt, man would miserably perish ; and among horrible punishments, entailing certain death, that of feeding culprits on saltless food is said to have prevailed in former times. Maggots and corruption are spoken of by ancient writers as the distressing symptoms which saltless food engenders ; but no ancient or unchemical modern could explain how such sufferings arose. Now we know why the animal craves salt, why it suffers discomfort, and why it ultimately falls into disease if salt is, for a time, withheld. Upward of half the saline matter of the blood—57 per cent.—consists of common salt, and as this is partially discharged every day through the skin and the kidneys, the necessity of continued supplies of it to the healthy body becomes sufficiently obvious. The bile also contains soda as a special and indispensable constituent, and so do all the cartilages of the body. Stint the supply of salt, therefore, and neither will the bile be able properly to assist the digestion, nor allow the cartilages to be built up again as fast as they naturally waste.

Potato Experiment.

In accordance with the suggestion of the Board of Agriculture, I planted potatoes, of a black variety, in rows of four rods in length, with the hills different distances apart, and with the following results :

1½	feet apart,	41 hills	produce 60	pounds.
3	"	31	" 49	"
2½	"	26	" 45	"
3	"	21	" 44	"

No particular difference in the size of the potatoes.—*Albert Pease, Salem, Me., in Farmington Chronicle.*

Flemish Husbandry.

Flanders, now Belgium, in Europe, has the honor of being the first country that adopted a regular rotation of farm crops, or what is commonly called the alternate system of husbandry. And in order to give your readers a proper idea of this system, here are some ideas touching it, gathered from standard British works.

Flanders was the first of modern countries to improve the practice of agriculture. And from the beginning of the year 1600, or thereabouts, down to the present Flemish (Belgians) have continued models of neat and economical farming. It is a leading principle with them to make their farms closely resemble gardens ; and to do this they have small farms and aim at three grand points to wit : 1, the accumulation of manures ; 2, the destruction of weeds ; and 3, the frequent and deep pulverization of the soil. The Flemish were the first among modern nations to sow and grow crops to be plowed down for manurial purposes, and they continue this practice more extensively than any other nation—a practice far too much overlooked and neglected in America. But if our American farmers had a sufficient knowledge of chemistry, to understand how much fertilizing matter such green crops impart to the soil, they would adopt the same practice here everywhere.

The Flemish have often attempted the cultivation of lucerne, sanfoin, and other grasses, for fodder, but have always found the large red clover much the best for grazing and foddering purposes. They take extraordinary care to rid their soils of all weeds, as the growth of weeds is considered the greatest difficulty they meet with in the cultivation of their lands. No crop is of more importance to the Flemish farmer than red clover, for, as many of them have no natural grass lands, the clover not only supplies them with sufficient food for their cattle, but also makes much manure. Their clover is generally given to their cattle in a green condition. But whenever they have more clover than can be used this wry, it is cut off with a reaping hook and converted into hay. This cut clover is tied up into bunches of seven or eight pounds weight and set up against each other like grain-sheaves. If it be mown it loses too many leaves and fruit-buds by the repeated turning, so that a part of it is destroyed. And upon soils that will produce it, the cultivation of red clover forms a part of the course in every rotation of crops, as this clover is sown with every sort of grain—with wheat, rye, barley, oats and flax. For as Radelife, of England, says : "Without clover no man in Flanders would pretend to call himself a farmer." The Flemish do not grow spurry much, except on very dry and sandy soils, where the red clover fails to grow well, and here they have recourse to spurry to obtain the necessary fodder to sustain their cattle during the winter, and it answers very well on such soils, as it springs up readily and ripens its crop in about six weeks.

The Flemish keep large quantities of cattle. "A beast for every three acres of land is a common proportion, and in very small occupations where much spade husbandry is used, the proportion is still greater. These cattle are maintained on turnip, potatoes, carrots, &c., which are chopped together in a tub, with leaves, rye or buckwheat meal, and mixed with boiling water, and about two pailfuls are given to each cow." The Flemish dung-yards are so constructed that all their drainage is collected in cisterns, and this liquid manure is then mixed up with the night-soil of their privies, pulverized rape cakes and the like. And this most fertilizing compound is then conveyed to their fields in barrels fixed on wheels, and is then spread out over the ground with a scoop, and at the rate of 2,840 gallons of it per acre for a crop of flax. The soil of Flanders (Belgium) generally consists of white, light, loose and flat sandy soil, illy adapted to the growth of wheat. This soil was naturally very much like the sandy district upon our seacoast in New Jersey and Maryland, and the sandy plains in the valley of the Connecticut river, but the Flemish have converted much of this once barren land into a most fertile loam, and in 1819 their average crops per acre were said to be of wheat 33 bushels, rye 32½ bushels, oats 52 bushels, potatoes 350 bushels, &c. They at first cultivate these barren districts to a depth of only three or four inches, but gradually plowed deeper as the soil became enriched by the application of manures, until they now have a very deep, loamy soil upon these ancient sandy barrens. The alternation of crops, that is, the growing of a regular series of different farm-crops upon each and every one of our plowable fields in successive order, is an essential requisite to good farming. And it was this that gave to Flemish husbandry such great pre-eminence over that of any and every other country long before that system of husbandry was introduced into England. For the Flemings insist upon it, and their success in farming justifies them in their opinion, that land does not need rest or fallowing where this system of farming is practiced. And Radcliffe, if we remember rightly, says that he saw the operations of harvesting the grain crop, and plowing and sowing of turnip seed, going on all at once on one and the same fields in Flanders, as the ground was plowed up and re-sown with another, and a different crop, as soon as the grain or other crop was cut and removed. And it is by the same or similar alternations of crop that the farmers in the county of Norfolk, and of other sandy regions of England, once poor and unproductive, have converted said regions into the most fruitful, wealthy and populous parts of England. And this same system has wrought similar changes of agricultural improvement in Scotland, and it will, if properly managed, produce an equally beneficial effect for us here in America. But there is nothing in farming that requires more judgment, and nothing on which the farmers' profits more depend than upon the order in which the various farm crops cultivated are made to succeed each other upon our fields. [See Radcliffe's "Tour in Flanders," published in 1819, and Johnson's Farmers' and Planters' Encyclopedia, and 1st vol. Morton's Cyclopedia of Agriture, tit. Agriculture of Flanders ; also Encyclopedia Britannica, 16 vol., tit. Netherlands.]—*Dollar Newspaper.*

Unquiet Milch Cows.

One of the greatest errors in overcoming cows that are unquiet while being milked, is to whip, bent, kick and brawl at them. This is generally done, and the cow becomes afraid or angry, and, instead of becoming better, grows worse. Milch cows cannot be whipped or terrified into standing quietly and gently during milking. They dislike to be milked, for they know that hard words and hard blows always attend the operation. They dread to see the milker as a little urchin dreads to see the birch rod in the hands of the angry pedagogue when he expects to see it applied to his back. A cow, kindly and properly treated, is pleased to see the milker, gladly awaits his or her approach, and submits with pleasure to the operation of being milked. Every one having experience with cows knows this to be true. But the cow is opposed to a change of milkers ; she soon becomes attached to one person who performs the operation, and does not willingly and freely give down her milk to another person ; therefore, have one regular milker to certain cows, and bear in mind if you change milkers it is at the expense of a loss of milk and of an injury to the cow. All animals are appreciative of kind treatment and resent abusive treatment. It is their nature or instinct to do this. Therefore, if you would have them gentle and quiet, treat them gently and kindly. See that those who milk them can control themselves, govern their passions, speak low and kindly under any provocation, and soon the cows will learn that they are not going to be abused, and will submit to the operation. Milking should be performed at regular hours, not varying fifteen minutes from one day to the other. No talking or laughing should be permitted at the time, and it should be done as speedily as possible.—*Ex.*

Have you a Manure Shed?

You have often seen remarks in the papers of the superior quality of manure made under cover. Has the thought occurred to you that you might make this article as well as your neighbors? You might easily run up a cheap shed, covered with boards or slabs, on each side of the barn-yard. If you had these sheds, most of the manure would be dropped under them, and all the muck deposited there would be turned to the best account. There are few cattle that will not prefer a shed to the open air in stormy weather, even in the summer. If you have not put up these sheds, now is a good time to get the timber for them. By all means build a good substantial shed, if you have the timber upon your farm. It is not a very expensive affair when you are about it. The wood you have for the drawing. The bill for sawing will not be very heavy. The saw mill and shingles are not far distant. A few pounds of nails, and the carpenter for a day or two with your own help, will complete the job. Can't afford it? Well, dispense with the carpenter, then, and the nails, and build cheaper still. You can at least get some long poles for the ridge, and a good many shorter ones for the rafters, and make a skeleton roof. Now cover this with refuse straw or sea weed, thick enough to shed the rain, and you have a shed a great deal better than none.

A friend of ours has tried the difference the past season between manure made under cover and that made in the open yard. He spread equal quantities on equal areas of ground, and planted with corn. That there might be no unfairness he followed up the two plots of ground with the same cultivation. He did not have to wait until harvest to make up his mind that sheltering manure was good economy. The corn which he put in the manure made under cover was far more luxuriant to look upon, came on faster, and matured earlier, and the yield was about one-third more of good, sound corn.

He has since put up two manure sheds, and we think has begun a course of improvement that will not end with sheds. They are cheap affairs, but a good beginning. They will give him twenty cords of undiluted manure, instead of the same amount of washed and leached manure he has been accustomed to put on his land. He has begun to use muck and to gather up the droppings in the yard every morning, and put them under cover. The manure sheds will pay good interest. Let them be put up.—*Am. Ag.*

Education of the Farmer.

The following extract is from Mr. Greeley's late address before the Vermont State Agricultural Society :

No man can afford to bring up his children in ignorance of the principles and facts which underlie successful farming. I do not know that this truth is accepted by the great body of your farmers ; if not, I must try and make it so. I hear complaints that our clever farmer's sons dislike their fathers' vocation, and I am not surprised that it is so. The father has unconsciously *taught* them to despise it as the least intellectual and most stolid of all possible pursuits. He never brought home a book that treats attractively, wisely, enthusiastically of Agriculture. He has, as a general rule, never considered an agricultural journal worth taking. He has not deemed it important that they should be instructed in the natural sciences which underlie and elucidate his own vocation. He never made the latest improvements and discoveries in aid of agriculture the subject of inquiry, of study, and of fire-side discussion. In his daily life and thought, farming is as dreary and mindless a drudgery as it can be to a horse in a bark-mill. How, then, can he expect his sons, if they have any aspirations beyond hog and hominy, to like farming? He has given them every possible negative reason to detest it.

Now, I do not hold that every man, or even every farmer's son should be a farmer. There are other pursuits equally important, laudable, honorable. But I *do* contend that every farmer should instruct and train his children, that they shall at least respect his vocation, though they should not follow it, and understand its laws and processes so thoroughly that they will never forget them. I would have every farmer's son feel that, if defeated in his chosen pursuit—law, medicine, trade, mechanics, or whatever it may be—he can, at any moment, return to the vocation of his youth, and earn therein an honorable and adequate subsistence. He is morally certain to prove more upright and independent in whatever pursuit, if he enters it with well grounded confidence in his ability to live without it. But I still more urgently insist that each farmer shall so honor and esteem his own vocation, shall so render it and respect it as an intellectual and liberal pursuit, that his better educated and mentally developed sons shall not despise and reject it as fit only for oxen.

Window Gardening.

What can we grow in a window? A great deal, and to much advantage ; temperature from 40 degrees to 60 degrees ; the east window is preferable to south or west. There are many whose position and circumstances do not permit them to have a green-house, but all have a window, and it is surprising to see how much can be done by the aid of a few lights. How very captivating to all lovers of plants to see the hundreds of windows of some of our large factories, all beautifully filled with plants in excellent health, and watered and tended by the girls who are engaged at their looms. Hours hang heavy upon many of our fair, and there is nothing more elegant or refining than to devote a portion of them upon what is now considered a species of refinement. Plant cabinets, ferneries, hanging flower-vases, and window gardening are some of the accomplishments of the day. A copious supply of water, frequent sponging and syringing of the foliage, and judicious airing, will result in success ; nearly all plants will grow in earth from the woods, or very rich sandy soil ; they will even grow in sand, if watered freely with manure water. The following plants are adapted for windows, and will give a succession of bloom all winter : Azalea, Begonia, Cactus, Calla, Cupheas, Camellia, Daphne, Dracena ferra, Fuchsia, (Ladies' Ear-Drop, kept wet,) Geranium, Hoya, Jasmine Justicia, Metrosideros, Myrtile, Oxalis, (with sun,) Olea, Oleander, Passiflora. These, with Bengal and Tea Roses will make up an ample variety for three or four windows, and afford bloom nearly the whole season.—*R. Buist.*

Lime in Agriculture.

In a paper lately read by Boussingault, before the Paris Academy of Sciences, he stated that lime introduced in an arable soil, very quickly sets at liberty a certain quantity of azote in the state of ammonia : the azote elements were before united in insoluble combinations, not assimilable by plants—the action of the lime sets them free, and permits a part of the capital buried in the soil to be utilized for the next crop. Boussingault thinks that certain mineral matters, such as potash and silica, may be liberated in the soil by the lime ; that other substances injurious to plants are destroyed or modified by the same agent, and that to these effects is added besides, a physical action, changing the constitution of the land. The action of the lime is thus excessively complex, and its good effects can only be explained by studying attentively the special circumstances under which they are produced. The grand fact proved by the present researches of Boussingault is, that there exists in mold, as well in the form of organic matters as in that of mineral matters, a host of substances completely inert for vegetation, until the moment when some proper agent renders them assimilable by plants. The continuance of experiments can alone clear up these complex facts, and point out to our agriculturists the most effective processes.

Economy of Fences.

The question of fencing is attracting considerable attention. It is thought in some quarters that our cultivated fields are too much cut up, and that the expense of fences might be diminished one-half. In many localities in this State the fences are built chiefly to get rid of the stone, and many a farm is weighed down with huge double wall which would be useful only in case of invasion. In cold, bleak and windy situations, fences serve as a shelter and are thus a benefit to the crop. On level farms, where machines can be used, the fewer fences the better ; as to the stones, better put them under than above ground. There are few farms that would not be benefitted by the drainage effected by casting the stones regularly into ditches opened for the purpose each year as it became necessary to haul them off. These of course are not equal to tile drains, but they serve two purposes and are very useful. Probably half the stone fences on many farms had better be sunk in this way. We know of scores of acres of wet swampy land, always late because wet, and of endless runs, where huge piles of stone lay in unsightly confusion on the borders and all about. If the ground were thoroughly ditched and the stones buried out of sight, there would be a fine mowing field, producing good crops every year, and the land would be transformed in its nature. Where fences have to be made of wood, the farmer is not so likely to chop his fields too small ; but even in this case it is well for him to consider if he cannot get along with less fencing. Often a division is made from pure fancy, with no necessity. When it comes to mending, consider if you cannot use a part to patch the rest. The two systems are exemplified in England and on the Continent. The fields in the former place are cut into small lots by hedges and ditches ; in the latter vast expanses are without fences or other separation, it being cheaper to hire herdsmen or boys to tend cattle or sheep than to build fences. The subject is of some importance, especially when thought of in connection with drainage.—*Journal of Agriculture.*

Pulling-Back Horses.

Can you or any of your readers inform me if there is any way to break a horse of the habit of pulling back when hitched? N.

South Walpale, Oct 12, 1862.

REMARKS.—We once had a colt addicted to the same bad habit. She would break a three-quarter inch new rope as though it were a tow string. We had a halter made double, and of the best materials, and was confident that no horse could break it. It was used upon her in the stable for several days. Whether she made any experiments upon it or not, we never knew, but were always careful not to hitch her to a post, or anything else, that she could start. In a few days we had occasion to leave her while pulling a wagon from the barn floor, and hitched her to a post firm enough to hold two or three horses. When approaching her from the barn, she suddenly settled back upon her haunches and gave two or three tremendous jerks that made her tremble at every joint. When near enough we gave her a sharp touch over the head with the whiplash, when she tried the experiment once more, and that was her last. After that, a piece of common twine was sufficient to hold her in the stall or to any post. It will cost little to make the trial, and it is attended with little or no danger. So long as a horse continues to break his halter, or to remove what he is hitched to, he is encouraged to have his own way, and the habit is strengthened by every repeated success. Let us know the result.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Heat from Different Kinds of Wood.

According to the careful experiments of an eminent French chemist, the relative heating values of equal bulks, or cords, of several American woods, are expressed as follows : Shellbark hickory being taken as the highest standard, one hundred ; pig-nut hickory, ninety-five ; white oak, eighty-four; white ash, seventy-seven ; dog-wood, seventy-five ; scrub oak, seventy-three ; white hazel, seventy-two ; apple tree, seventy ; red oak, sixty-nine ; white beech, sixty-five; black walnut, sixty-five ; black birch, sixty-two ; yellow oak, sixty ; hard maple, fifty-nine ; white elm, fifty-eight ; red cedar, fifty-six ; wild cherry, fifty-five; yellow pine, fifty-four ; chestnut, fifty-two ; butternut, fifty-one ; white birch, forty-eight ; white pine, forty-two.

Some woods are softer and lighter than others, the harder and heavier having their fibres more densely packed together. But the same species of wood may vary in density, according to the condition of its growth. Those woods which grow in forests, or in rich, wet grounds, are less consolidated than such as stand in open fields, or grow slowly upon dry barren soils. There are two stages in the burning of wood—in the first, heat comes chiefly from flame ; in the second, from red hot coals. Soft woods are much more active in the first stage than hard, and hard woods more active in the second stage than soft. The soft woods burn with a voluminous flame, and leave but little coal ; while the hard woods produce less flame, and yield a large mass of coal.

Up

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, Nov. 6, 1862.

Notice.

☞ Mr. Jas. Sturgis will call upon subscribers to the *Farmer* in the Province of Nova Scotia, during the months of September and October.

☞ Mr. S. N. Taber will call upon subscribers in the counties of Hancock and Washington.

Col. Wm. Swett of South Paris, will call upon subscribers in Androscoggin County.

Mr. H. P. Weeks of China, will call upon subscribers in Lincoln and Knox Counties.

Mr. Warren Fuller of Hartland, will call upon subscribers in Somerset County.

OUR NEW MAILING SYSTEM.

All the subscribers to the *Farmer* now receive their papers directed to them by the new mailing process recently introduced into this office. Upon a colored label affixed to each paper, is printed the name of the subscriber and the date to which he has paid for the same. In this way he is kept constantly apprised of the condition of his account. When he makes a new payment, the date will be carried forward to correspond to the time to which it pays, and the acknowledgment of its receipt will be printed upon the colored slip and sent him until another payment is made. For instance, we this week send the paper to John Smith, who has paid to Nov. 6, 1862. The following printed slip will be found upon his paper :

John Smith 6 Nov. 62.

Wishing to pay for the paper another year, Mr. Smith sends us the money for that purpose and next week he receives his account corrected and credited as follows :

John Smith 6 Nov. 63.

He will thus be promptly informed of the safe reception and credit of the money sent. The printed label will be a legal receipt in full to the date thereon expressed, obviating the necessity of written receipts, and rendering mistakes and misapprehensions impossible.

Many of our subscribers will be reminded by the printed dates upon the labels that they are in arrears on their subscriptions, and it is hoped that they will take early occasion, by forwarding the amount due, to have their several accounts corrected to compare favorably with others who regard it a matter of conscientious duty to KEEP SQUARE WITH THE PRINTER.

Soldiers' Health and the Sanitary Commission.

When it is considered how little accustomed our people have been to rough living and hard fare, it is not surprising that the ratio of sickness among our soldiers is so large. It is true that a large proportion of those who make up our armies, went from the farms and forests and workshops of the loyal North, and were men of firm constitutions, and accustomed to hard labor—but they, alike with others less hardy, have fallen victims to camp sickness and disease. While on the one hand, men of hardy constitutions have yielded to the fatigues and exposures of the campaign; on the other, those of a more slender frame have found the exercises of the parade and march conducive to health. This was the case with many of those who first volunteered, especially with the clerks and others whose occupations had been within doors, who enlisted from Boston.—The Reports of the Sanitary Department accords to them a greater average measure of health than to those who had always been used to laborious out-of-door work. It is not, however, so much the fatigue of a long march, or the exposure of camp life, which is so detrimental to the health of the soldier, as the constant neglect and carelessness on his own part to perform that within his reach which would promote his own health and comfort. Men with us frequently do jobs of very hard work, in the forests, upon the river, and in the mines, but they take care of themselves afterwards. Soldiers it is true do not have so much command of their own time, but the duty of self-preservation is one which officers should enforce, and soldiers perform. One of the members of the famous Seventh Maine, who has recently returned home, informed us that for four months previous to the Regiment leaving the seat of war, they did not pitch their tents at night; they were so exhausted that a repose upon the ground was far preferable to the slight extra labor of putting up their tents. Is it a wonder that so many of their number were worn out and carried to the hospitals, and that those who were able to report for duty, find disease in some form lurking about them? If the necessity of an army continues, it is evident that in the future a better state of health will prevail among its members. New recruits will be the ones which will furnish the greatest number of cases for the hospitals, and even these will be in a smaller ratio than heretofore. Soldiers who have had a year or two of the experiences of active service, will not only learn more about the care of their own health, but will be able to give most important information in the same matter to those who come from the farms to the army.

The work of the Sanitary Commission has been a most important agency in promoting the health of the soldiers. Established for the purposes of inquiring into the Sanitary condition of the volunteer army, and means of preserving and restoring health among the soldiers, and also of securing their general comfort and efficiency, and the provision of cooks, nurses and hospitals, and depending for funds for its working upon the voluntary contributions of our loyal citizens, it has accomplished a most important work in those fields, particularly under its supervision. One way in which it has accomplished very beneficial results, and one which has been somewhat overlooked, is in the distribution of brief and easily understood tracts or treatises upon the health of the soldier, and the means of its preservation.—These have been circulated in large numbers throughout the various regiments, and it is believed that the presence of a larger ratio of healthfulness in the army at this time, is due in a great measure to this fact. In addition to this, the labors of the Commission within its prescribed sphere, have been of incalculable value and benefit, in bringing into tangible form the established rules and regulations relating to the Sanitary condition of the volunteer service, which have proved so useful in the British army. That there is yet much room for reform and for perfecting the arrangements in the Military Hospitals is true, but this is one object of the Sanitary Commission, and we may expect good results therefrom. The inevitable consumption of life in Military Hospitals is sufficiently appalling without any increase from mis-management or difficulties which are possible to be avoided. If upon inspection the affairs of Military Hospitals are not conducted with proper regard to the comfort and general welfare of the patients, the proper steps should at once be taken to remedy the error; and if volunteer military surgeons should be found neglecting those matters which involve the health or comfort of the inmates they should be subjected to a vigorous military discipline.

Aside from the labors of the Commission in behalf of the health and sanitary welfare of the army, no soldiers in the world have been so well cared for as our own have been. Willing hearts and active hands have been almost incessantly at work to supply them with those little articles of delicacy or comfort which Government cannot furnish, and which add so much to the welfare of sick or wounded men. This is a work in which every loyal woman can be most suitably engaged, and although they have done most nobly heretofore, their labors are much needed at the present time. Let every one do something to alleviate the wants of our brave soldiers the coming winter.

The Season in Nova Scotia. Mr. L. Borden, writing us under date of Oct. 24th from Pugwash, N. S., says:

"Although we had an extremely cold summer in this Northern section of 'cold Nova Scotia' yet as a proof of the fruit raising capabilities of our soil and climate, I will state that Dr. Creed of this village has produced apples of fine flavor weighing three quarters of a pound. Grapes have also ripened in his garden. The farm crops generally are abundant throughout this section of the country. The weather has now become rough and boisterous, and reminds us that we must prepare for winter."

The War News of the Week.

The wide-spread impatience of the long and inexplicable inactivity of the army of the Potomac has at length been relieved by decided symptoms of a forward movement. The recent heavy rains that threatened to put an embargo upon the roads in Virginia, and thereby impede the advance of our forces, have been succeeded by warm and dry weather, and every thing now seems favorable to the prosecution of a vigorous and successful campaign against the rebels.

Since our last, the army of the Potomac has crossed the river in force, Gen. McClellan advancing his head-quarters to the Virginia side, and pushing his reconnoissances in every direction preparatory to a concerted movement which will at once intercept the enemy's retreat to Gordonsville and Staunton, and compel him to fight a decisive battle in the vicinity of Winchester. Notwithstanding the recent indications of a backward movement by Lee, the enemy is believed to be in large force in front of our army. Gen. Burnside has advanced along the eastern base of the Blue Ridge, and made a junction with Sigel's corps, the rebel pickets of Gen. Walker at the same time falling back from Upperville, and his command retreating through Snicker's Gap to join the main army. Sumner's corps has also moved through the Blue Mountain and Short Hills to cooperate with Gen. Burnside, and the force under Gens. Sedgwick and French are advancing in the same direction. While Burnside, Sigel, and Sumner are engaged in making this formidable flanking movement, the main body of our army occupying the line from Harper's Ferry to Williamsport, will begin to close in upon the enemy in front, pressing on him with overwhelming power, and pushing him back upon the bristling wall of bayonets in his rear. The battle may be joined at any moment, and the hope, nay the existence of the country, is staked upon the issue.

Recent despatches from the West prepares us to expect stirring news from the belligerent forces of Bragg and Rosecrans, which latter has succeeded to the command of the great army recently under Gen. Buell. Bragg is advancing upon Nashville, hoping to overpower the small force by which it is defended, while Rosecrans, by rapid marches is moving to its relief. A great and decisive battle may extinguish the hopes of the rebellion in that quarter.

We hear also that along the northern border of Mississippi the broken columns of Price, Van Dorn, Lowell and Breckenridge are concentrating for another trial of strength with Gen. Grant.—They hope perhaps by some desperate movement to wipe out the disastrous memories of Iuka and Corinth, and revive the courage of their deluded and broken-spirited followers. But Gen. Grant is ready to meet them wherever they may show themselves. Indeed between Grant and Rosecrans we may expect soon to hear that the armed forces of the rebellion have been swept from Tennessee and Northern Mississippi as effectually as it has been from Kentucky.

We have the particulars of the late expedition by a portion of Gen. Mitchell's force against the Charleston and Savannah Railroad, which Gen. Beauregard in his official despatches claims to have resulted in a Federal repulse. The news received from Hilton Head puts a different complexion upon the affair. The object of the movement was to make a complete reconnoissance of Broad River, with its tributaries—to test practically the rapidity and safety with which a landing could be effected, to learn the strength of the enemy on the main land, and to accomplish so much of the destruction of the railroad as could be done at a single dash. In this attempt our forces were victorious. Having met the enemy in large numbers they drove them across the Pocotaligo river. Our loss, however, was very severe. Our soldiers and sailors fought splendidly throughout, and our batteries were worked with great skill and effect. The Union forces were under the command of Brigadier General J. M. Brannan, Gen. Terry being second in command. Fresh troops rapidly arriving from Charleston to reinforce the rebels, our troops were withdrawn in fine order, General Terry remaining on shore at Mackay's Point until the last man had re-embarked, when the buildings, which had been occupied by the rebel pickets, were fired and destroyed.

Our troops continue their successes in Arkansas and Missouri. On Tuesday last Brigadier General Herron, with a force of a thousand men, attacked a rebel camp at a point four miles east of Fayetteville, which was occupied by three thousand rebels under Col. Cravens, and after an hour's fight totally repulsed them, and followed them for several miles into the Boston Mountains. All the camp equipage and wagons of the enemy were abandoned.

Gen. Curtis telegraphs a successful affair in Missouri by Lt. Col. Leaser with a force of cavalry, on the 25th of October. The enemy was pursued from Greenville, where, on the 25th inst., he attacked and completely routed Col. Brown, killing eight and taking eighteen prisoners, twenty-five stand of arms, and twelve horses. The rebel forces of McBride and Parsons had retreated towards Zellville, in Arkansas.

We learn from Port Royal that two Anglo-rebel steamers—the Anglia and Scotia—were captured on the 27th ult. by our cruisers. The latter is valued at $600,000 and the former at $300,000. Both prizes were taken into Port Royal. The rebel steamer Minnaho was chased and driven ashore at the same time. She was bound for Charleston, with stores for the rebels.

A rumor was prevalent at Cairo on Saturday, based upon news from Corinth, brought in by persons taken by our scouts, that Mobile was captured by our forces. Information has reached Newbern that the rebels have two iron clad gunboats at Hamilton, on the Roanoke river, and that these vessels will soon be ready to operate against our forces, and that they have some sort of gunboats at Halifax, above Hamilton and near Weldon, on the same river.

The Richmond papers of Friday announce that Gen. Bragg and his staff have arrived in that city, which we presume confirms the previous rumors that he has been deprived of his command in the West.

☞ Additions to our display of vegetables have been received the past week from Samuel Woods, Jr., of this city, who has presented us with a handsome English turnip weighing 17 lbs. We must, however, award the palm on this class of vegetables to Mr. John Fifield of this city, who has left upon our counter a mammoth turnip, smooth as a cup, which weighs 20 lbs. Mr. L. Lawton, overseer of the city farm, has brought us under obligations to him for a pumpkin weighing 55½ lbs., raised from seed obtained from New York; a squash of the pure marrow variety, weighing 39½ lbs.; and samples of winter fruit, the production of the city farm orchard, comprising the Baldwin, R. I. Greening, Ribston Pippin and other varieties. Mr. Lawton also informs us that the crop of corn raised upon the farm this year—from 1¼ acres—was 110 bushels of sound, handsome corn, besides that reckoned as small and not shelled. We doubt if a better crop of corn has been raised in Maine this season.

☞ The State Teachers' Association will hold its annual session in Bangor on the first three days of Thanksgiving week, Free return tickets will be furnished to those in attendance who may pass over the Grand Trunk, and A. & K., and P. & K. and Ken. & Portland Railroads.

☞ The Bangor *Whig* states that General Jameson still lies dangerously ill at his residence in Upper Stillwater. His recovery is considered doubtful, although his friends still entertain hopes.

Improvements in this City. The improvements which have been in progress during the past summer upon Water street, and which are now rapidly approaching completion, will greatly add to the external respectablity of the business portion of our city.

The block of stores known as "Williams' Block," erected on the foundation of the Phœnix building, which was destroyed by fire in February last, and also occupying the site of the two stores north of it, is nearly completed. It is a magnificent building, three stories high, with an iron front, and having six large stores or apartments upon the street floor. The design and execution of the work will remain a monument to the energy and public spirit of the late Hon. Reuel Williams; and the style in which it has been carried out reflects much credit upon the business talent and fidelity of Hon. Joseph H. Williams. The first store on the north is to be occupied by J. Hedge & Co., dealers in flour and provisions, and the second is already occupied by Chas. H. Mulliken & Co., with an extensive stock of flour and grain. Their store is large, appropriately furnished, and a model in every respect. The third apartment—with two entrances—is occupied by Mr. Bicknell, our worthy and efficient postmaster, who moved into his new quarters on Saturday afternoon last. This is a convenient and elegant apartment, planned especially for a post office and with reference to inside accommodations as well as to the convenience of the public. It is such a post office, in every respect—including postmaster, clerks and accommodations—as the capital city of Maine may well be proud. The premises adjoining will be occupied by the State Bank, the post office extending in the rear of the banking room. The fifth store has been engaged by Mr. E. Haskell, as a boot and shoe store; and the last will be occupied by Mr. Chas. W. Safford, hardware dealer. Besides a large hall which occupies part of the third story, the upper rooms are to be appropriated to law and other offices, daguerrean rooms, &c.

The building directly opposite, erected under direction of W. F. Hallett, Esq., President of the Freemans Bank, and designed mainly for the accommodation of the Bank, will be completed in about a fortnight. It is an elegant structure. The street floor is to be occupied for the store of Mr. Geo. F. Potter; the front room on the second floor by the Freemans Bank, in the rear of which is the spacious office of Capt. R. Brinkerhoff, U. S. A., the United States Assistant Quartermaster at this post. The third story is yet unfinished, and it is not positively known to what purpose it will be occupied.

The plans of both buildings were designed by that accomplished architect, Mr. Fassett of Bath; and the castings were from models made under direction of T. Lambard, Esq., and executed by him at the Augusta Foundry. The general superintending of the work upon the Williams' Block was entrusted to, and most admirably carried out, by Theo. C. Allan, Esq., of this city.

Desirable street improvements are also in progress on Water street, south of Bridge street. The sidewalk on the west side of Water street, is being widened two feet, extending from Bridge to Oak streets, and the bed of the street raised to correspond with that part extending from the Stanley House to Oak street, which was repaired last summer. The former is an individual enterprise, the latter the work of Mr. Fifield, Street Commissioner. It is being done in a thorough manner.

☞ We do not think a controversy with the *Age* would be either desirable or profitable to our readers. The character of that paper, as at present conducted, does not entitle its opinions or strictures to much weight in a loyal community, and we shall best consult our own self-respect by permitting them to go without other reply or comment than the single remark, that in the course we choose to adopt for the management of the *Farmer* we are amenable only to our own sense of right and propriety, and the judgment of those upon whom the paper depends for its support. Thus far we have the most substantial reasons for the conviction that our course meets with the generous and hearty approval of the loyal people of the State, and until we have some better evidence to the contrary than the carpings of the editor of the *Age*, or the small clique of sour-minded and sore-headed politicians of which he is the convenient mouth-piece and organ, we shall continue to deal with those subjects which we deem of vital interest to the community, according to our best judgment and discretion.

☞ Citizens of this State, residents of Washington, have established a society called the "Maine Soldiers' Relief Association," the objects of which are to alleviate the distresses and work for the relief of sick and wounded Maine soldiers. The various hospitals are visited each day, their management investigated, and the name, rank, command and condition of each soldier from Maine, obtained and registered. This is an object which all in our State who have friends in the army, or who wish to contribute anything for the relief of the soldiers, will feel an interest in; and the Association invite contributions in money, to be applied to the purposes of the Society, or contributions of clothing, hospital supplies, &c. The former can be sent to Hon. Horatio King, Treasurer, and the latter to "Maine Soldiers Relief Association, Washington, D. C." All receipts will be promptly acknowledged, and the Association will actively co-operate with the State Agency of Maine recently established there. The names of the officers of the Society is a sufficient guarantee that everything will be conducted upon principles of honor and justice.

Sale of Valuable Real Estate. The Gardiner *Journal* states that the property formerly owned by Wm. S. Grant of Farmingdale, was sold at auction on Tuesday by J. K. Osgood. The dwelling-house, with stable and six to ten acres of land, was bought by Isaac J. Carr of Lewiston for $5300. Mr. Carr also bought the Vigoreaux lot for $405. The shipyard, including building, was sold to Robert Thompson for $175. Mr. Thompson also bought the two lots adjoining the shipyard, for $330 and $160, respectively. The farm of 50 acres, with three barns and other buildings, was sold to B. & J. Thing of Hallowell for $2100, who also bought the back field of 20 acres for $975. Thirty South Down sheep were sold to various parties at an average price of $5 each. Two Jersey bulls brought $15 and $20 apiece.

The Nine Months Regiments. All of the nine months regiments raised in this State under the requisition from the general government have been sent forward—the 24th, Col. Atwood, taking its departure from this city on Wednesday evening last. The five regiments from Bangor and Portland were sent directly to Washington. The 23d, 25th and 27th constitute a brigade to which Col. Fessenden of the 25th, has been assigned the command. This brigade is in Gen. Casey's division of the Reserve Army Corps for the defence of Washington. The 21st, 24th and 28th are detained at New York, and it is reported will form part of an expedition now being fitted out for Texas under the direction of Gen. Banks.

Blackwood's Magazine for October. Contents: Ten Days in Richmond—full of characteristic misrepresentations in favor of the South and against the North; Caxtonian—Part IX; Germany and her prospects; Chronicles of Carlingford; Salem Chapel—Part IX; Iphegenia in Tauris; Gaster, the First M. A.; Tickler II again; Italy and France. Republished by Leonard Scott & Co, 54 Gold street, New York. Terms $3 per annum.

The Musical Convention. The Convention of the singers of this city and vicinity last week, under the direction of Mr. E. H. Frost, of Fitchburg, Mass., was a very pleasant and successful affair. The number in attendance, considering the limited notice given, was quite respectable, embracing a large proportion of our best musical talent. Public concerts were given on Thursday and Friday evenings, which were well attended, and the performances were of a highly satisfactory character. Among the individual performers who attracted special notice and applause, were Mrs. Chas. Milliken, Miss Lottie Swan, Miss Abbie Rice, Miss Mary Sayward, the Misses Cushing, Messrs. Frost, Johnson, Stanwood and Weeks, all of whom in the execution of the parts assigned them displayed superior culture and ability. Mr. Frost showed himself to be a capable and efficient instructor and an accomplished vocalist. Several pieces were sung by him with fine effect. At the close of the session, the following complimentary resolutions expressive of the high appreciation of the Convention for his ability and services were unanimously adopted.

Whereas music is one of the most important aids in public and private worship, and is conducive to agreeable social intercourse, and is in itself a source of high and pure enjoyment, therefore,

Resolved, That the science of music and the cultivation of the voice are an essential part of a good education, and deserving universal attention and interest.

Resolved, That as the best means of general instruction in vocal music, common singing schools should be encouraged and liberally maintained in every city, village, and neighborhood.

Resolved, That we acknowledge with pleasure the great efficiency and skill of Prof. E. H. Frost as an instructor in music, and in vocal culture, and that the thanks of this Convention be tendered to him for the superior instruction he has given, and for his successful efforts to make his visit to this city agreeable and profitable to our citizens and the friends of music in the vicinity.

Resolved, That Prof. Frost's system of vocal gymnastics commends itself to us as simple and philosophical, and as conducive, not only to the culture of the voice, but to general health and complete physical development, and, as it involves no expense for apparatus, it evidently might be introduced into the public schools with highly beneficial results.

Steam Fire Engine in Augusta. The *Kennebec Journal* in a notice of the recent destructive fires in this city urges the substitution of a steam fire engine for the hand engines now in use. We fully endorse the suggestion, and hope some prompt action will be taken by our city authorities in the matter. Under the present organization of our fire department no adequate provision is made for the protection of property. A mistaken economy has reduced the compliment of firemen attached to the engines to half the number absolutely required for useful and efficient service, and it is with difficulty that volunteers can be obtained to relieve the exhausted men at the brakes in a protracted contest with the devouring element. The editor justly remarks:

"It is of no use to argue concerning the benefits of such an engine. They have been proved. The only objection that it is possible to raise, is the expense, and that is a very poor argument. The better our property is protected, the more valuable is it. It costs us something to protect ourselves from cold during the winter, but our health is of infinitely more importance than the expense of preserving it by precautions. Who will move in the matter of urging our city fathers to purchase a steam fire engine? As we have before stated, it is the result of practical experience and calculation that one steam engine costs less for keeping it in order and working it, than two hand engines, while it will more than equal *four* in efficiency. One of our old "tubs" might be sold and the other reserved for occasional work and for co-operation with the "steamer." The property owners of this city should insist upon it that their valuable real estate be in some measure secure from destruction by fire.

☞ The affair alluded to by the correspondent of the Bangor *Whig*, as occurring in one of the public schools of this city, is made to assume an importance which does not belong to it. If we hear the story rightly, it seems that one of the pupils, with boyish inconsiderateness, recited a portion of a political speech, somewhat tinctured with disloyal sentiments, and was hissed by some of the scholars, as he deserved to be, for his folly. This is a simple statement of the matter. There is no justice in the implication made by the writer of the article that the teacher of the school gave countenance to or was in any way responsible for the conduct of the offending pupil. Mr. Waterhouse is a gentleman of amiable and estimable character and in every sense of the word a loyal citizen, and the people of Augusta, who are somewhat sweepingly included in the correspondent's censure, have no more sympathy with secession and treason than the people of Bangor, albeit they have not yet found it necessary to demonstrate their loyalty by a resort to mob law and personal violence. We think the *Whig* correspondent, upon a reconsideration of the matter, will find that he has made a respectable sized mountain out of a very small mole-hill.

What Maine has Done. The Augusta correspondent of the Bangor *Whig* in a recent communication states that Maine has already sent twenty-eight full regiments of infantry into service, besides one regiment of cavalry, (1200,) six batteries of mounted artillery, (900) and one company of sharpshooters—(100). Besides this we have sent forward about 5000 recruits for our different organizations, and have, without doubt, as near as we can estimate, furnished about 3000 men for the navy, the regular army, and the volunteer organizations of other States, making an aggregate of about *thirty-eight thousand men*.

Contributions to the Soldiers. The following articles were contributed by the Ladies' Aid Society of this city to the 24th Regiment Maine Volunteers, previous to their departure:

9 flannel shirts, 7 new cotton shirts, 11 old cotton shirts, 25 pairs flannel drawers, 8 pairs cotton drawers, 5 sheets, 5 pairs pillow-cases, 36 new towels, 24 old towels, 48 handkerchiefs, 4 abdominal bandages, 2 pairs slippers, 2 dressing-gowns, 12 quilts, 9 pairs stockings, 9 feather pillows, 3 excelsior pillows, 1 box of rolled bandages, 1 box lint, 2 papers maizena, 2 boxes mustard, 1 paper ginger, 1 of pepper, 1 of cloves, 9 jars jelly, 3 bottles wine, 1 paper pins, 1 roll tape.

Noble Patriotism. The *Christian Advocate*, published in San Francisco, states that Capt. J. B. Thomas of that city has subscribed $250 per month, or $3000 per annum to the Patriotic Fund for the aid of the sick and wounded soldiers of the army of the Union. The *Advocate* says that among the many noble contributions to the fund, this exceeds them all. Capt. Thomas is a native Kennebecker, emigrating from Pittston in 1850, and has accumulated a handsome property in California, a portion of which he bestows to a beneficent purpose.

☞ Mr. Alexander Crawford, has left at our office, an English turnip which girts 30 inches. The *Maine Farmer* man who has been bragging over a 24 inch turnip will have to try again.—*Somerset Farmer*.

Br. Patten will have to *try again*, and see if he cannot read our paper sufficiently correct to tell the difference between 44 and 24 inches. If he cannot we will meet him half way between here and Skowhegan and *compare turnips*.

A Good Porker. Mr. Wm. M. Folsom of this city slaughtered a half Chester pig on Wednesday of last week, 5 months and 21 days old, which weighed 280 lbs. When 1 month and three days old it weighed 18 lbs. Mr. F. asks if a *cobbler* can raise such porkers, what ought farmers to be expected to do?

☞ Eleven States hold their annual elections this week, viz: Louisiana on the 3d inst.; New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Missouri, Minnesota and Delaware, on the 4th; and Maryland on the 5th.

Continued Depredations of the Piratical Steamer Alabama. The brig Baron de Castine of Boston, Capt. Saunders, from Bangor, Oct. 19th, for Cardenas, arrived in Boston on Sunday last.

"She reports that on the 29th ult. was captured by the British pirate Alabama. Capt. Semmes agreed to liberate the brig for a bond of $6000 payable to the President of the Confederate States 30 days after peace is declared.

Capt. Saunders gave the bond, and was then informed that he must take the crews (45 all told) of several American vessels previously taken and burned by the Alabama.

The crews were sent on board the brig, but extra provisions were refused and Capt. Saunders bore away for the nearest port, to land them.

The following is a list of the vessels taken and burned by the pirate.

Bark Lamplighter of Boston, Harding, from New York for Gibraltar, captured Oct. 15, lat. 41:30, lon. 59:17, and burned.

Ship Lafayette of New Haven, Small, from New York for Belfast, Ireland, cargo of wheat and corn, captured Oct. 28, lat. 40, lon. 64, and burned.

Schooner Crenshaw, of New York, Nelson, from New York for Glasgow, cargo of flour, captured Oct. 26, lat. 40, lon. 65, and burnt. One of her crew joined the Alabama.

Bark Lamutta, of Boston, Wells, from New York for Madeira, captured Oct. 28, lat. 39:45, 68, and burnt.

Capt. Semmes informed the prisoners that Oct. 10, he captured the ship Tonawanda of and from Liverpool, with passengers, and detained her five days, and released her for a bond of $80,000, payable as above.

He also captured the ship Manchester from New York for Liverpool, and the brig Dunkirk, from New York for Lisbon, and burnt them, putting their crews on board the Tonawanda.

Capt. Harding, of the bark Lamplighter, makes the following report:

On the 15th ult., at daylight, lat. 41:30, lon. 59:17, wind South, with thick weather, saw a ship standing to the south. In half an hour the weather cleared up a little, and she stood across our bows, with the British flag flying. I then made her out to be a steamer.

When within a mile, he hauled down the British flag, run up the Confederate flag and fired a gun. I hove to and he sent a boat on board, demanded my papers, and declared me a prisoner. We were taken on board the steamer. I was allowed to take one trunk, and my officers and crew one bag each.

Capt. Semmes ordered his 1st Lieutenant to go on board the bark and burn her immediately. I begged him to save my ship, but he replied, "I hope to be able to serve you a d——d sight worse yet." When they went on board to burn my vessel, I was permitted to go with them. When we went into the cabin they asked for liquor. I gave them all I had. They drank some and emptied the remainder on the floor; took the oil cans out of the locker and poured the oil on the floor, and then (8 a. m.) fired her. We were then transferred to the steamer and put in irons, and almost starved. The pirate then continued to cruise under sail, but with steam up, until she captured all the above vessels. The crews were all put in irons as soon as captured. They had full files of the New York *Herald*, and New York Pictorial papers on board, containing an account of the former captures by the Alabama.

Capt. H. was informed by the 2d Lieutenant and several of the petty officers, that their next destination was New York, as they meant to throw a few shell into that city.

Capt. H. represents the Alabama as very formidable, but he does not think she is as fast as has been reported. When he left her the crew were mounting two large pivot guns, one forward and the other aft. He thinks they were 100 pounders.

Capt. Small of ship Lafayette, reports that when he was introduced to Capt. Semmes he produced his British Consular certificate and remarked to Capt. Semmes that he supposed that would be sufficient protection.

Capt. Semmes replied: "The New York people are getting very smart, but it won't save you; it's all a d——d hatched up mess." He then gave orders to burn the ship.

A Shrewd Operation. A dispatch in the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, dated Frederick, Md., Oct. 23, gives the following specimen of Yankee shrewdness by an officer of the 1st Maine Cavalry, Lieut. Andrew S. Shurling of Orland:

"A few days since a negro brought information that there was a recruiting operation for the rebel army in full blast at Hyattstown, Md. Lt. Shurling, of the First Maine Cavalry, disguised himself as a secesh citizen, and started on an investigating tour. He arrived at Hyattstown and made inquiry for lodging for State Rights men, as the secesh are called hereabouts. Finally, Mr. Rhodes, living near Hyattstown, upon his representation that he was one of Stuart's Cavalry, left behind and anxious to cross the river, gave him lodging. From him he learned that a party of recruits were to cross the river that night to join the rebel army, and he arranged to accompany them. Mr. Rhodes also informed him that he had a rebel Major hiding in his house, who was to recross. Lieut. Shurling got away quietly and rode down the road about two miles, when he came on the Eighth Massachusetts Battery, Captain Cook, and explaining who he was and his business, was furnished with twelve men and two lieutenants. He then returned, and leaving the men out of sight near by, Lieut. Shurling rode up to the house and ascertained that there were five of the recruits then on the premises; he signalled the soldiers, who immediately came up, surrounded the house, and captured the five men and four horses. Rhodes was absent at the time, but was subsequently arrested, and all brought to this city. The Major could not be found."

China Ag'l Society. We learn from Mr. C. H. Evans, that at the annual meeting of this Society on Saturday, Oct. 18th, the following officers were chosen for the year ensuing: President, Eli Jones; Vice Presidents, W. Crosman, Caleb Hanson, S. F. Jepson; Recording and Corresponding Secretary, C. H. Evans; Treasurer, Wm. Crosman; Librarian, Benj. Jepson; Executive Committee, Eli Jones, Rollin Reed, Caleb Hanson, Wm. Crosman, Jacob L. Randal, Levi Jackson, Hattel Williams, Jacob N. Hanson, Asa Rowe, Benj. Jepson.

The Society voted to hold their stated meeting the first Tuesday in every month, and to hold meetings in other parts of the town as they have invitation.

☞ Mr. Anson Sherman, while engaged in oiling a shaft in the grist-mill of Mr. Royal Wright in Newcastle, on Monday morning last, slipped, as was supposed, and his right arm and breast was drawn half way between the two wheels separating them, (the cog wheels) some two or three inches and causing the mill to stop. He was quickly found by a young man whom he left tending the mills, lying on his back upon the platform of the water-wheel. Aid was immediately summoned, but the man was probably killed instantly. He was about forty-five years of age, and leaves a wife and several children to mourn his loss.

Maine Central Railroad. The Stockholders of the Androscoggin & Kennebec, and Penobscot & Kennebec Railroads held an adjourned meeting at Waterville, on Tuesday, and completed the consolidation of the two corporations, under the title of the Maine Central Railroad. The following gentlemen were elected Directors of the new corporation: Wm. Goodenow, Ira Crocker and Rufus Horton, Portland; S. P. Benson, Winthrop; Franklin Smith, Waterville; Hollis Bowman and Thomas W. Baldwin, Bangor. At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, Wm. Goodenow was elected President, and J. W. Nye, Treasurer.—Edward Noyes was appointed Superintendent.

☞ Gov. Washburn with a Committee of the Executive Council will this week visit the Blind Asylum at South Boston, and the Deaf and Dumb Assylum at Hartford, Conn. An appropriation of $8,000 was made by the Legislature last winter towards the support of the pupils sent from this State to those institutions.

☞ Benjamin M. Bradbury, of Auburn, late a Lieutenant in the Maine 10th, was arrested in Portland last week charged with the embezzlement of $80 belonging to Elisha Gott of Lewiston, a member of the same regiment. Bradbury confessed the theft and restored the money.

A PROCLAMATION
FOR A DAY OF
Public Thanksgiving and Praise.

In times of calamity and trouble, our fathers did not neglect to celebrate their annual festival of Thanksgiving: and in this hour of the country's sorest trial, when bereavment and anguish have been brought to so many hearts, their children will find strength and profit in its beautiful rites, its hallowed associations, and its gracious influences.

By advice of the Council, I appoint Thursday, *the twenty-seventh day of November next*, to be observed by the people of this State as a day of Public Thanksgiving and Praise:

And may they all regard it as a day consecrated to emotions of gratitude and good will—to deeds of benevolence and love. Abstaining from all employments and pursuits inconsistent with a proper observance of the occasion, I invite them to repair to their temples of religious worship, and there, and in all places, may they be led to a devout and cheerful recognition of the many favors and privileges which have been lavished upon them during the year whose great, eventful history is so nearly made up;—may they be unfeignedly thankful for the blessings of material prosperity and health, which have been so largely vouchsafed to them—for the exhibitions of constancy, fidelity and manly virtue in their countrymen, which have so often illustrated the dignity of human nature and the capacity of man for self-government—for the Christian charity and brotherly kindness which a better acquaintance with, and a more sensible dependence upon, each other, growing out of a common cause and a common danger, have developed and cultivated in their hearts;—and, especially, may they be moved to praise and bless their Heavenly Father, the Lord of all things, that He has put it into the heart of the Chief Magistrate of the Nation, to promulgate, in the fulness of time, a Decree of wisdom and uprightness, which shall make their beloved land strong, united, prosperous, peaceful, just, and forever free!

Given at the Council Chamber, at Augusta, this seventeenth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and of the Independence of the United States, the eighty-seventh.

ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR.

By the Governor:
JOSEPH B. HALL, Secretary of State.

The Gold Fields of Nova Scotia. Late Halifax papers gives very flattering accounts of the results of recent mining operations in the Gold Fields of Nova Scotia. The Evening *Express* has the following statement:

"Mr. Thomas Cleverdon brought up from Goldenville, on Saturday, two bars of Gold weighing about 60 ounces, and also several specimens of pure gold picked up in the leads, with some remarkably rich samples of gold bearing quartz. Mr. Cleverdon informs us there are now more than 250 persons at work in the Goldenville diggings, who for the most part, are doing very well. One party has taken out gold during the season, to the amount of $11,000, and whose profit, clear of all expenses, will scarcely be less than $6,000.

There are three crushers in active operation in the Waverly district, and three others in course of erection. The quartz crushed has yielded returns varying from half an ounce to 1 ounce per ton. We have been informed that at one of them 1,000 tons of quartz, have been crushed, yielding about one ounce of gold per ton. The lot worked by the Lake Thomas Company has produced already about 1,000 tons of quartz, part of which has been crushed at the three mills in operation, and yielding in rough gold about 520 ounces, realizing from sales $8,000. The Chebucto Company brought down forty ounces of gold in nuggets last week; they have about 1,500 tons of quartz awaiting their crushers, preparations for the erection of which have commenced. Other companies in this district have taken out about 1,200 tons of quartz. 1 cwt. of selected quartz showing gold, from one of them, was crushed and melted on Saturday last (without any amalgamation) and yielded 35 3 4 ounces.

The *Chronicle* says the last monthly return of the Deputy Gold Commissioner at Sherbrooke at that gold field during the month of September, of which 219 were crushed, yielding 515 ounces. Two hundred and sixty men were at work during the month. At the current price of gold this will give about $45 a month per man, to every man engaged in mining. It must be remembered, however, that of 216 men a considerable number are engaged in prospecting, shafting, and other preparatory operations, which have not been productive, leaving the rate of remuneration to those who have been getting out quartz very much larger than the above average. Besides this, 181 tons of quartz raized remain to be crushed, which, added to the large amount of "specimens" in private hands, the gold produced from hand mortars and surface washings, none of which is accounted for in the commissioners return, will altogether swell the proceeds of the district for the month to such a figure as must give a very large profit to some of those engaged in the work.

The Morning *Sun* is informed by a gentleman recently from the Ovens that as near as can be ascertained 250 ounces of gold have been taken from the washings in that locality this season.

The Texas Expedition. The destination of the expedition now being fitted out under command of Maj. Gen. Banks seems to be no secret. It seems to be projected upon a scale more extensive than any former expedition. It is understood that the forces to be employed will be drawn mainly from the New England States. Three of the nine months regiments from Maine will be connected with the expedition. Massachusetts will contribute nine regiments of infantry, three batteries of artillery, and one regiment of cavalry. The Boston *Journal* speaking of the objects of the expedition remarks as follows:

"The success of this expedition will flank the whole rebellion; will shortly bring a new State into the Union freed from slavery, and full of the grandest opportunities for enterprising and industrious settlers; will cut off the main artery of smuggling into the rebel States, as well as a principal source of supplies for their commissariat; and, not the least of all, will interpose our own actual possession, military and civil, of the whole of Western Texas as a barrier against possible foreign co-operation with the rebels by way of Mexico."

Sons of Temperance. The Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance held their annual session in Portland last week, commencing on Tuesday and continuing two days, transacting their business with a good degree of harmony. The Grand Officers elected and installed are as follows:

B. F. Thorndike, Portland, G. W. P.
A. M. Jones, Lewiston, G. W. A.
H. K. Morrell, Gardiner, G. S.
J. S. Kimball, Bangor, G. T.
Rev. D. Thompson, Newcastle, G. Chap.
George Vincent, Bangor, G. C.
Jordan Snow, Brunswick, G. Sen.

A report shows that more than 2000 Sons of Temperance are in our army, occupying all positions.

In the evening a most agreeable reunion occurred in the Hall which was well filled with the members of the order and with lady visitors. Brief speeches were made by Mr. Carswell of Canada, Rev. C. Pearl, Portland, P. W. P. Kimball, of Bangor, S. S. Carlton, and many others.

The Indebtedness of the Government. In a recent communication of Mr. Chase, the Secretary of

The Record of the War.

The Late Attack on the Charleston Railroad.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29. The steamship Ericsson, from Port Royal, has arrived. She brings the particulars respecting the attack by Gen. Mitchell's forces last Wednesday upon the Charleston and Savannah Railroad, brief accounts of which, from rebel sources, were published yesterday. The expedition was one of some magnitude, consisting of the commands of Generals Brannan and Terry. The main body of the troops landed under cover of the gunboats at MacKey's Point, distant about fifteen miles from the railroad, and marched seven miles inland, where the enemy was met in force. A sharp fire of an hour drove him from his position. And making a second stand, two miles beyond, he was again compelled to retreat by our closely pressing troops. The rebels made a third stand at the village of Pocataligo, taking the precaution to destroy the long bridge over the Pocataligo river, thereby effectually preventing further pursuit.

This victory was not achieved without serious loss on our side, and the fight appears to have been hotly contested. While these events were happening with the main body, Col. Barton with 350 men penetrated to the Railroad at Coosawatchie, actually taking up a few rails and cutting the telegraph wire, besides firing upon a train filled with troops, killing several and capturing a stand of regimental colors.

The entire loss reported was 46 killed, 284 wounded, 3 missing. No Maine troops were engaged in the expedition.

Gen. McClellan's Headquarters in Virginia---The Fruits of Gen. Bragg's Campaign in Kentucky.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28. The Washington *Star* of last evening says Gen. McClellan to-day removed his headquarters to the Virginia side of the Potomac—precisely where, it may not be proper to say.

Gen. Bragg has furnished an official report of the battle at Perrysville, in which he claims a great victory, which he says, only for the approach of night it would have been completed by driving our troops from the position.

A dispatch of the 24th inst., says Bragg's army has retired to a safe position, which would be imprudent to state. Gen. Bragg, it says, has secured 4700 wagon-loads of provisions, which have been brought away in safety with his army. He lost 2500 barrels of pork, which he left at Lexington and fell into the hands of the Yankees. Great dissatisfaction is felt among the officers of Bragg's army at falling back, and many literally wept when the order was given.

The Advance Movement of the Army of the Potomac.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28. The *Tribune's* special dispatch, dated Bolivar Hights, Va., Oct. 27, says a general movement has, at last, commenced. A portion of Gen. Burnside's troops left Pleasant Valley yesterday morning and moved down to Berlin, five miles below Harper's Ferry, where a pontoon bridge is thrown across the Potomac. The remainder, embracing three corps under Gen. Burnside, will speedily follow. Simultaneously with this the troops at Sharpsburg, composed of Hooker's old corps, now commanded by Gen. Reynolds, and the corps of Gen. Fitz John Porter, are also on the march. They probably encamped last night near the head of Pleasant Valley, ready to follow Gen. Burnside's troops.

The evacuation of Winchester by the rebels, and their falling back towards Staunton, is confirmed by several citizens who came into our lines yesterday. The small pox has broken out with unusual violence among the people at Winchester, and among the troops, which probably hastened the departure of the rebels.

A reconnoissance was made yesterday afternoon by Whipple's and Fenlon's divisions, and Gen. Pleasanton's cavalry, to Lovettsville, which reveals the fact that there is no enemy in that vicinity, but abundance of forage and subsistence.

Bragg Reported to be Advancing on Nashville in Great Force.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29. The New Albany (Indiana) *Ledger* of the 25th, has the following:

We were this morning shown a dispatch received by a gentleman in the Quartermaster's Department at St. Louis from a Division Quarmaster at Lebanon, which stated that Gen. Buell's army had started on forced marches for Nashville, Tenn., which place it expected to reach by Tuesday of next week. The army was moving without tents or extra equipage, taking with them cooked rations sufficient for five days' march. This information we derived from a source which we deem entitled to the highest credit.

Information was received by Gen. Buell some days ago which unmistakably develops the purposes of the enemy to mass all his forces in Tennessee and Mississippi with Bragg's army, for an early attack on Nashville. This information, we learn, was transmitted by Gens. Grant and Negley. If this report be true, it gives us the key to the evacuation by our troops of Bolivar, Corinth and other points in Tennessee and Mississippi, and we may soon expect to hear of Gen. Grant's army being on the march in the direction of Nashville.

Defeat and Dispersion of Guerillas in Missouri.

HEADQUARTERS, St. Louis, Oct. 28.

Major General Halleck, General in Chief:

Col. Boyd reports further success in General Davidson's South-East district. Colonel Lewis, commanding the 23d Iowa, with a detachment from his own and the 1st, 24th and 25th Missouri regiments, with a section of Stanger's battery, attacked 1500 rebels at Putnam's Ferry on the 27th, killing several and taking over forty prisoners. Our troops behaved well.

(Signed) S. R. CURTIS, Maj. Gen.

JACKSON, Tenn., Oct. 28.

Major General Halleck, General-in-Chief:

The following dispatch is just received from Brig. Gen. Davis, at Columbus, Ky.

The expedition to Clarkson, thirty-four miles from Madrid, under command of Capt. Rogers, Co. K, 2d Illinois artillery, has been entirely successful in dispersing the guerillas, killing ten and mortally wounding two, capturing Col. Clark, in command, Captain Esther, three lieutenants, three surgeons, thirty-seven men, seventy stand of arms, forty-two horses, thirteen mules, two wagons and a large quantity of ammunition, burning their barracks and magazines, entirely breaking up the whole concern.

U. S. GRANT, Major General.

The Army of the Potomac in Motion---The Rebel Army Retreating.

HARPER'S FERRY, Oct. 29—P. M. Since Saturday last the movements of troops in this vicinity have been constant, and, with the exception of Sumner's (now Couch's) corps, on Bolivar Heights, our whole army may now be said to be in motion.

The rebel pickets have again appeared in front of Charlestown, and their artillery and cavalry are visible from Bolivar Heights. They keep a strict guard, and are apparently very solicitous to prevent any communication within their line in that direction. Their pickets have also reappeared opposite Sharpsburg, and picket firing over the river has been resumed. Notwithstanding these manifestations, the impression increases at headquarters that the main body of the rebel army has already retreated, and that we shall find nothing at Winchester, if an advance is made in that direction, but a few of his wounded who could not be moved.

Unless Lee's retreat is much further advanced than is probable or possible, it would seem that Gen. McClellan has the power of a vigorous forward movement, aided by a similar advance from Washington, to force Lee to stop and fight before he gains Gordonsville.

Capture of Galveston by the Federal Fleet.

The Richmond *Dispatch* of the 25th says the Federal fleet off Galveston, Texas, attacked that city on the 4th inst. A Federal steamer ran past the battery at Fort Point under a heavy fire, and laid to at Central wharf. The battery was then destroyed by the Confederate troops, who marched to Virginia Point. The troops in Galveston left and went to the same point. The Federal steamers lying off Galveston, five in number, gave the authorities of the town four days to remove the women and children, at the expiration of which time they would shell the place if not surrendered. The initiation of the assault was the firing into the steamer Harriet Lane by the guns at Fort Point. The Harriet Lane steamed in under a flag of truce, but went too far, and was fired into.

The latest telegram from Galveston, dated 6th, speaking of the movements of the Federals, says: They landed yesterday again at the Point, but have not permanently occupied it. While the enemy occupy their present position Col. Cook is engaged in removing such machinery and foundry works as can be got off.

The Army of the Potomac to be Divided into Three Separate Commands.

NEW YORK, 31st. The *Commercial* says the army of the Potomac will hereafter consist of three grand armies, nine corps, thirty divisions, and seventy brigades. The first grand army will consist of the corps of Generals Reynolds, Porter and Franklin, under Gen. Hooker.

The 2d army will consist of the corps of Generals Couch, Wilcox and Slocum, under Burnside. The third army will consist of the corps of Gen. Cox and two other corps to whom permanent commanders have not yet been assigned, under Gen. Sumner.

Another Union Victory in Arkansas.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30. The following has been received at the Headquarters of the Army:

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 59, 1862.

Maj. Gen. Halleck, General in Chief Washington:

The army of the frontier is again successful. Gen. Schofield's dispatches from Fayetteville, Ark., states that on yesterday at daylight Brigadier General Heron, with the 1st Iowa Cavalry and the 7th Missouri Cavalry, attacked a rebel camp four miles east of this place. Our force was about 1000 strong. The rebel force was about 8000 strong, commanded by Col. Craven.

After a sharp engagement of an hour, the enemy was completely routed, leaving all his camp equipments and a few wagons. Loss of the enemy eight dead left on the field. Our loss was five wounded mortally. Gen. Heron pursued the enemy several miles into the Boston Mountains.

(Signed) S. R. CURTIS,
Major General Commanding.

Destruction of the Salt Works in Florida.

Commander Howell, of the gunboat Tahoma, under date of Oct. 14th, coast of Florida, reports to the Navy Department, that on the 6th an expedition left for the purpose of demolishing some rebel salt works on the main land. The expedition consisted of four boats from the Tahoma and four from the Somerset, numbering in all, 110 men. Two of the boats had howitzers. Twenty or thirty armed guerrillas were put to flight by the shell, shrapnel and cannister with which the houses, woods and underbush were showered. The men then landed, deployed as skirmishers on each flank of the guns, and working parties destroyed the boilers of the salt works. The houses in the immediate vicinity were fired, and the boats proceeded to the next station, where they also destroyed the boilers and buildings.

Just after leaving the latter place, the cars came up, probably bringing reinforcements, as the people on the shore yelled and shouted, and fired some twenty shots at the boats, none of which struck.

The expedition was entirely successful, destroying some 28 boilers, and burning to the ground all the buildings within their reach, except two. No confusion was exhibited in landing, nor any departure from the instructions given prior thereto. There was no useless expenditure of ammunition, and no one was hurt.

Acting Lieutenant Commanding McCanly, reports a second reconnoisance up the Appalachicola river, and the capture of the sloop J. L. Brockenbrough, which had been scuttled, and cargo, consisting of 60 bales of cotton. The Launch from the U. S. steamer Sagamore, cleared the river banks of geurillas, killing a number of them.

Advance of the Army of the Potomac---Encounter of Gen. Pleasanton with Stuart's Cavalry.

NEW YORK, 1st. The *Times* special dispatch says there is no doubt that our army is steadily pushing forward into Virginia.

Burnside was yesterday at Purcellville. The forces under Generals French and Sedgwick left Harper's Ferry yesterday morning, and crossed the Shenandoah bridge.

Sumner's corps moved through the Blue Mountains and Short Hills, to form a junction with Gen. Burnside.

A reconnoisance from Harper's Ferry found the enemy in heavy force at Charlestown, and another from Purcellville discovered them near Paris and Upperville, said to be under Longstreet, and Snicker's Gap is strongly defended by them.

Lee is positively said to be at Winchester, and a battle is looked for at any moment.

The *Times'* Washington dispatch says Colonel Windham with a cavalry force, was at last accounts driving the enemy under Walker through Ashby Gap.

Another detachment on Thursday drove the enemy into their retreats in Thoroughfare Gap.

NEW YORK, 2d. The *Herald* has a dispatch from Wheatland, Va., which states that a reconnoissance was made on Friday, to within three miles of Winchester.

A Purcellville dispatch to the *Herald* states that a cavalry reconnoissance discovered a large rebel force in the Shenandoah Valley, just beyond the Gap.

Lt. Thompson, in endeavoring to reach Gen. Bayard, was stopped by a column of rebel cavalry, passing down to Aldie. He heard cannonading in that direction, and saw the shells exploding. It is supposed that General Bayard's cavalry were engaged with Stuart. The latter passd through Snicker's Gap to this side of the mountain the day previous, with several thousand infantry and four pieces of artillery, and encamped at Union, and passed down the valley yesterday.

HEADQUARTERS Army of Potomac,
November 2,—9.15 P. M.

General Pleasanton came up with the enemy's cavalry and artillery at Philmont about 11 o'clock yesterday. The fight, which was conducted wholly by artillery, lasted about five hours, when the enemy retreated to Union, a small village about three miles beyond.

Our loss was one killed and fourteen wounded. The enemy's force consisted of a portion of Stuart's cavalry and one battery. Five of them are known to have been killed.

This morning Gen. Pleasanton renewed the attack at 8 o'clock. At 9:10 o'clock he was reinforced by a brigade of infantry. At 1 o'clock the rebels fell back from Union and our troops occupied the town. Our loss up to 3 o'clock today was one killed and four wounded. During the action a rebel caisson was exploded by one of our shells. The enemy's loss is not known.

The firing in that direction was very heavy from three o'clock until dark; but the result is not known.

Another portion of our army took possession of Snicker's Gap to-day. Three brigades of rebel troops were at last advices advancing up the west side of the mountain in two columns. Firing followed, but the results are not known.

Rebel Force Routed in Missouri.

HEADQUARTERS, Marshfield, Mo.,
October 22, 1862.

To Maj. Gen. Curtis.

I have the honor to report that on the evening of the 20th, I received information of a party of rebels moving towards a point eight miles from this place, and en route to join the rebel forces in the southwest. I took 105 men of the 10th Illinois cavalry, and started at 5 P. M., to intercept them. I came on their pickets at 8.30, and drove them in, and attacked their main body of about 200 strong, killing and wounding many, and capturing 27 prisoners, among whom is a captain, who informed me that Col. Dousey was in command. We also captured a number of horses, shot, guns, rifles, &c. Our loss was 1 killed and 1 wounded.

This party was organized by Rucker and Hughes, who sign themselves Major in the Confederate army. They scattered in every direction through the mountains. A large portion of them are returning in the same direction they came.

They were so completely surprised that they never tried to collect again. The largest trail I could find, which we followed for ten miles, resulted in the dispersion of the enemy, in every direction. I ordered Capt. McMahon's company of State militia to gather them in. They are completely disorganized.

(Signed) JOHN STUART,
Lt. Col. 1st Illinois cavalry, commanding.

The Capture of Galveston by the Federal Gunboats.

The Richmond *Whig* of the 27th, says:

The Texas papers bring further accounts of the enemy's attack on Galveston on the 4th. The town was in no condition to make a successful defence; but the single gun on Fort Point kept up a spirited engagement with the Federal gunboats till the gun was dismounted; it was then spiked, and the fort set on fire and abandoned. Interviews were subsequently held with the enemy, when four days were allowed for the women and children to leave. The inhabitants then commenced to move their effects. At the end of the four days, it is presumed the Yankees took possession of the deserted city.

Sabine Pass, Texas, in our Possession.

NEW YORK, 1st. The steamers Matamora and Creole, from New Orleans, have arrived.

The capture of Sabine Pass, Oct. 1st, by the U. S. steamer Kensington, Capt. Crocker, and schr. Seaman and Jonas, is confirmed.

Capt. Crocker, with a small body of men, advanced into the country and defeated two bands of rebels. The result of his operations were the capture of one fort, two camps, thirty buildings and ten vessels, which were burned.

Valuable Prizes Captured near Port Royal.

Port Royal dates of the 29th ult., state that the British steamers the Anglia and Scotiar were captured on the 27th and taken to Port Royal. The two vessels with their contraband cargoes, were valued at a million dollars. Another British vessel named the Minnatia was run ashore and destroyed.

It was reported at Port Royal that a rebel ram was coming down the river from Savannah.

Rumored Capture of Mobile.

CAIRO, Nov. 1st. We have a rumor by way of Corinth, that Mobile is ours. The report was brought in by rebel prisoners taken by our scouts.

Foreign News.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Arabia from Liverpool Oct. 18th and Queenstown 19th, arrived at Halifax November 1st.

England.

The Daily *News* correspondent at Spezzia says intelligence reached there that two Confederate cruisers had entered the Mediterranean—Captain Semmes being in command of one. It was rumored that they had already sunk or burnt twelve Federal vessels, and the American Consul set all ports on the alert to spread the tidings, and provide measures for future safety. This may be another version of the statement already published of the destruction of the whalers.

The Daily *News* compliments Sir G. C. Lewis for his remarks against the recognition of the South, and regards them as ministerial in significance, and says they will go far to still the rising clamor of reckless and thoughtless men. It says that, notwithstanding Mr. Gladstone's statement, the Government are of opinion that Jeff. Davis has not made the Southern States a nation; until he has, England will not certainly interfere.

The same journal editorially picks to pieces ex-Governor Morehead's Liverpool oration and the New Orleans correspondence recently published in the *Times*. It contends that the arguments used clearly show that slavery is the beginning, middle and end of the whole revolution.

The *Herald* calls attention to the conflicting views of Mr. Gladstone and Sir G. C. Lewis on American affairs, and says they ought not to sit in the same cabinet.

The *Herald* controverts the views of Mr. Lewis, and says former precedents would justify the present recognition of the South.

The Army and Navy *Gazette* says it is obvious the numbers in the field touch the limits of the fighting population both of the North and the South, and when added to the armies already swallowed up in swamps and battle fields, in marches, and rendered non-effective by sickness and wounds and parole, the intervention which arises from the hard logic of accomplished facts is more likely to terminate a war in which so much ignorance of the first principles of military sience has been evinced, and so great indifference shown to human life.

France.

The retirement of M. Thouvenal from the Ministry attracted much attention, and caused various speculations. The change was thought to be unfavorable to the settlement of the Roman question. It is reported that several other members of the French Cabinet, who rather favored the evacuation of Rome, will retire; and the Cabinet will be essentially a new one. The appointment of Druhn De L'Huys for the Foreign Ministry is regarded as a blow to the hopes of the Italians.

Italy.

It is stated that the withdrawal of M. Thouvenal from the French Ministry, created immense sensation in Turin, and a rumor that Ratazzi had resigned, received some credence. There were also rumors from Rome that Cardinal Antonelli and Mons Merode had tendered their resignations.

Latest by Telegraph.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday afternoon. The *Times* to-day is silent on American affairs.

The Daily *News* briefly points to the desperation and barbarism of slave drivers as evinced by the proceedings of the Confederate Congress.

The Morning *Herald* reverts to Mr. Lewis' speech regarding a massacre again, and argues that the time has arrived for the recognition of the South. It says the greatest mistake future times will point out in the foreign policy of Lord Palmeston will be the long delay in the recognition of the Confederacy.

The Morning *Post* also has an article against Mr. Lewis' speech.

SUPPLIES FOR THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.—Quartermaster General Meigs officially informs the Secretary of War, under date of October 25, that every requisition for supplies for Gen. McClellan's army, approved at the General's headquarters, has been promptly met and the goods forwarded by railroad with all possible speed. Gen. Meigs says:

"The requisitions have been very large. Ten days ago I was assured that every requisition had been filled and forwarded. Within the last two days, however, new and large requisitions have been received, which are being shipped as rapidly as possible.

The supply of clothing, shoes and other stores to an army of such size must be continuous, like that of a great city whose population it equals in number. Were every man well shod and clothed to-day many would be in want to-morrow.

The department has not been able instantly to fill all requisitions for horses. These requisitions have far exceeded any estimate. Over thirteen thousand horses have been issued to the army on the Potomac river since the 1st of September. The demand continues, and the daily issues are still very large."

☞ One of our government officials just returned from Peru, tells us that among the first and most frequent inquiries made of him there about our public men was, whether he knew or had ever seen the celebrated American Chemist, Dr. J. C. Ayer of Lowell. His remedies are found in every village from the elevated slopes of the Andes down to the coast, and their remarkable cures seem to attract even more attention there than in this country. The sentiments of wonder at their effects, takes a far deeper hold on a half civilized and superstitious people than it does with us where the rationale of medical problems is so much more generally understood. No other American has made himself so familiarly known to the masses of the people in foreign countries or excited in them so lively an interest in himself as the Doctor has by his skillful application of chemical science to the treatment of disease.

That must be a dull man who does not feel some pride of country when he finds among distant nations that he is already known and welcome there, through the labors of our Statesmen, Merchants and Scholars, whose renown has become national property, and consequently in some measure his own. Whether Dr. Ayer's remedies do actually cure more than others or not, they have secured the reputation of being a God-send to those afflicted with disease, and where great numbers in any community believe that they owe their health and lives to one's skill, they are sure to find an interest in him which will find expression when they meet his countrymen.—*National Era*, Washington, D. C.

CLEVER FEAT OF A YANKEE SCHOOLMASTER. A Hilton head correspondent tells the following story of a schoolmaster belonging in Maine, who made his escape last week from the rebel army and from Savannah, Georgia, in the following manner:

"Corporal McFadden, of the Forty-seventh Georgia volunteers, is the author of a very neat proceeding. He not only deserted the rebel cause, but brought in two men from his own regiment as prisoners, and gave them up to Col. Barton, at Fort Pulaski. Obtaining permission to go down the river from Savannah, and securing the detail of a couple of soldiers to serve as oarsmen, he got their rifles under his feet, and, with a loaded revolver at their heads, persuaded them, however much it may have been against their will, to row him to Pulaski. There he arrived on Sunday night last, and waited in his boat, guarding his captives till morning. They own to having taken a good many lessons from Yankee schoolmasters in their day; but this one they assert, will last them longest of all. McFadden, whose home and birth-place are in Maine, enlisted about two months ago, with a view of getting out of the confederacy. How he was to escape to our lines never troubled him. He depended on his Down East cuteness to get himself over to our side."

MAIMED SOLDIERS BELONGING TO THE NEW ENGLAND STATES. Soldiers who have lost their legs will be glad to learn that the Surgeon General of the United States has authorized *Palmer & Co., Boston*, the justly celebrated artificial leg manufactures, to furnish legs to all who elect to accept "Palmer Legs." It is almost unnecessary for us to add that this firm has acquired not only a national but a European reputation for the excellence of their work; and all who require artificial legs should know that in procuring a "Palmer leg" they get the only really reliable limb that is made, others being to a great extent imperfect imitations. —*Boston Journal.*

PLENTY OF SILVER. According to a paper called the *Silver Age*, published in California, the product of silver in portions of that rich country is immense. It learns from a pretty reliable source that the Ophir Company are shipping weekly, from their works in Washoe county, the sum of not less than $60,000 in bullion, and some weeks it amounts to nearly $100,000 in value. At this rate the yield of the mine will probably reach the enormous sum of three millions of dollars this year. The *Age* says there are hundreds of mines in that vicinity equally as good, which are undeveloped, but which only require the capital to make them yield similarly.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$7 50 to 9 00	Clear Salt Pork,	9 00 to 10 00
Corn Meal,	75 to 80	Mutton,	6 to 10
Rye Meal,	1 00 to 0 00	Turkeys,	10 to 12
Wheat,	1 62 to 2 00	Chickens,	10 to 12
Rye,	80 to 85	Geese,	7 to 10
Corn,	75 to 80	Clover seed,	10 to 15
Beans,	2 00 to 2 50	Hemlagrass,	2 25 to 2 35
Oats,	42 to 45	Red Top,	75 to 80
Potatoes,	25 to 35	Hay,	8 00 to 10 00
Dried Apples,	6 to 8	Lime,	70 to 75
Cooking "	40 to 50	Fleece Wool,	45 to 55
Winter "	67 to 100	Pulled Wool,	52 to 55
Butter	15 to 18	Sheep Skins,	1 00 to 1 25
Cheese,	8 to 10	Hides,	6 to 6½
Eggs,	10 to 12	Calf Skins,	11 to 12
Lard,	12 to 13	Lamb Skins,	75 to 1 25
Round Hog,	$5 00 to 6 00		

BRIGHTON MARKET---Oct. 30.

At market, 1500 Beeves, 650 Stores, 4500 Sheep and Lambs and 93 Swine.

PRICES—*Market Beef*—Extra $6,75; first quality $6,50; second do., $6,00; third do. $5,00.

Working Oxen—None.

Milch Cows—$39 @ $41; common $18 @ $19.

Veal Calves—None.

Yearlings—$7,00 @ 9,00; two years old, $14 @ $15; three years old $17 @ $19.

Hides—6½ @ 7c. *Calf Skins* 8 @ 9c. ℔ lb.

Tallow—Sales at 7½c @ 7¾c ℔ lb.

Pelts—$1 @ 1 25.

Sheep and Lambs—$2,00 @ $2,50; extra 2,75, @ 3 50.

Spring Pigs—Wholesale, 5c; retail, 5 @ 6c.

Beeves are sold by the head, at prices equal to the value per pound of the estimated weight of beef in the quarter, the same price, at a shrinkage from live weight, agreed on by the parties, varying from 48 to 54 ℔ cent.

Remarks—The supply of Beef Cattle is very large this week; good Cattle sell about the same as last week; poorer qualities were 25 to 50c ℔ 100 lbs. lower; market for Stores and low qualities is slow and dull. Sheep and Lambs sold at last week's prices. Swine are higher, there being but few at market.

BOSTON MARKET....Nov. 1.

Flour—The market is steady but quiet for Flour, and the sales have been at $6,25 @ $6,50 for Western superfine; $6,75 @ $7,00 for common extras; $7,25 @ $7,50 for medium do.; and $7,75 $9,50 for good and choice brands, including favorite St. Louis.

CORN—Western mixed, 70 @ 75c, per bushel.

OATS—Western and Canada, 53 @ 61c ℔ bushel.

RYE—90c ℔ bushel.

HAY—Sales of Eastern at $15½ @ $16.

WOOL—Fleece and pulled Wool, 58 @ 65c ℔ lb.

NEW YORK MARKET.....Nov. 3.

Flour—State and Western continues active but no decided change in price. Superfine State $5,50 a $5,60; extra do. $5.75 a 6,00; round hoop Ohio $6,00 a $6,70; super Western $5,65 a $5,75; Southern unchanged—mixed to good $6.00 a $6,25; fancy and extra $7,40 a $9,00; Canada favors buyers—extra $5,95 a $8,00.

Wheat opened dull and 1 a 2 cents lower—Chicago spring $1,21; Milwaukie club $1 @ $1 23; red winter western $1 29 @ $1,33; Canada club 1 10 @ $1 17.

Corn 1 a 2c higher—mixed western 71c @ 74c.

Special Notices.

LIST OF DOCT. GIFFORD'S HOMŒOPATHIC CURATIVES

PHILIP LEE, Proprietor.

Depot, No. 136 William street, New York.

No. 1—CURES FEVER, Congestion, and Inflammation.
2—CURES WORM FEVER.
3—CURES COLIC Teething, Slow Growth, and Feebleness of Infants.
4—CURES DIARRHŒA.
7—CURES COUGHS, Colds, Hoarseness.
8—CURES NERVOUS Affections
9—CURES HEADACHE.
10—CURES DYSPEPSIA, Heartburn, Acidity, and Weak Stomach.
11—CURES SUPPRESSED MENSES
12—CURES LEUCORRHŒA, or Whites.
13—CURES CROUP.
14—CURES SALT RHEUM.
15—CURES RHEUMATISM.
17—CURES PILES, Internal or External.
18—CURES OPHTHALMIA, weak or Inflamed Eyes, or Eyelids.
19—CURES CATARRH, Acute or Chronic, Dry or flowing, Cold in the head, Influenza.
20—CURES WHOOPING Cough.
22—CURES EAR DISCHARGES, Noise in the head, Impaired Hearing.
23—CURES SCROFULA, Enlarged Glands and Tonsils.
24—CURES GENERAL DEBILITY.
27—CURES URINARY DISEASES.
28—CURES SEMINAL EMISSIONS, Involuntary Discharges, and consequent Prostration and Debility.
30—CURES URINARY INCONTINENCE, Wetting the bed.
34—CURES BILLIOUSNESS, as Want of Appetite, Lowness of spirits, Jaundice, Constipation, and Liver Complaints.
38—CURES CHRONIC COUGHS.

The Boxes are neatly put up, and contain about sixty large Medicated Sugar Pills, with full directions for taking, accompanying them, price 25 cents, or five boxes for $1. Vial Cases, which are of Morocco, contain 15, 20, 30, or 40 Vials—prices, $4, $5, $7, $9.

The Symptoms of Disease, and Method of Treatment, are given in a Manual accompanying the Medicine, or which will be furnished *free* on application.

☞ Address all orders to PHILIP LEE, 136 William street, New York, inclosing the price, in bank-note or postage stamps, and the Curatives will be sent to any part of the country, *free* of charge. Or they can be had of F. W. KINSMAN, Augusta, Agent, at the above prices. 1y1

HUNNEWELL'S UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY.

To prevent Consumption, which in three-fourths of the cases, is the result of neglect.

For common Colds, taken in season, use HUNNEWELL'S UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY. For Coughs, make Hunnewell's Universal Cough Remedy your pocket and Bedside Companion. For Sore Throat, and prevent Diptheria, use equal parts of Hunnewell's Universal Cough Remedy and water. For Hoarseness so common to Speakers and Singers, keep Hunnewell' Universal Cough Remedy on the desk, in the music loft, or pocket, and use freely before, to prevent hoarseness, and after exertion, to sustain the stomach. Its simplicity is its great feature, its results depend on the freedom with which it is used, and its end cures, or money will be refunded. Can more be said? Prices within the reach of all.

☞ As a soothing Syrup, its simplicity asks attention from Parents.

☞ Fac-simile of J. L. Hunnewell's signature over corks of genuine only.

For sale by all dealers everywhere. eop2w47

The Greatest Improvement of the Age is the MAGIC LOTION.

It will stop the nervous and sun headache.
It will cure Neuralgia pains in 15 minutes.
It will strengthen the spine.
It will cure the Rheumatism.
It will stop a cough.
It is the best medicine for coughs and colds and pains in the stomach ever invented—cures Dyspepsia and strengthens the whole system. It is recommended by some of the members of the Legislature in Augusta, and many of the M. D.s throughout the country.

H. H. HAY, wholesale agent, Portland, Me.
21tf DR. E. C. BOWKER, Boston, Mass.

CONFESSION AND EXPERIENCE OF AN INVALID.

Published for the benefit and as a warning and a caution to young men who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay &c; supplying at the same time the means of Self Cure. By one who has cured himself after being put to great expense through medical imposition and quackery. By enclosing a post-paid addressed envelope, SINGLE COPIES may be had of the author,

NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq., Bedford,
1y13 Kings county, N. Y.

☞ If you love *pure, delicious Honey*, don't fail to read the advertisement in another column, headed Honey! Honey!

Married.

In Augusta, Oct. 26th, by M. Cunningham, Esq., Joseph G. Pinkham to Emma F. Stewart, both of Augusta.

In New Bedford, Mass., by Rev. Mr. Muirkamy, Oakes A. Fillebrown, Quartermaster 24th Me. Regt., to Rebecca A. Ottewell, of New Bedford.

At Friends meeting house, Sidney, 10th mo. 23d, Asa Shepherd of St. Albans, to Sarah E. Hoxie of Sidney.

In Portsmouth, N. H., Lieut. C. C. Hinds of the 24th Maine Regt., to Fannie Noyes of Gardiner, Me.

In Saco, George G. Bradbury to Mary E. Davis.

In Portland, James H. Baxter to Emily E. Nash; Joseph F. Stevens of North Fayette, to Bel Chadburne of Portland.

In Boston, Mass., I. S. Coombs to Miss M. D. Lord, both of Bath, Me.

In Belmont, Joseph L. Moody to Mrs. Mary T. Ripley of Union.

In Rockland, Frederic G. Snow to Mary Boggs of Union.

Died.

In Augusta, Oct. 28th, of diptheria, Harlan, son of Hartwell W. and Roxanna Lyon, aged 2 years 3 months.

In Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 21st, Andrew W. Fuller of Winslow, a member of Co. A, 7th Me. Regt., aged 20 years.

In Camden, Oct. 26th, Charles H. Moody, aged 15 years.

In Mount Vernon, William E. Larrabee, member of 7th Me. Regt., aged 20 years.

At Smoketown Hospital, Md., Oct. 17th, Orson Franklin, of Co. E. 16th Me Regt., son of John and Cynthia Richardson of Vassalboro', aged 20 years.

In East Poland, Oct. 19th, Sally, wife of Edmund Bailey, aged 76 years.

In Woolwich, Mrs. Tamson Savage, aged 91 years 6 months.

In Bath, Miss Tamson Mitchell, aged 71 years.

In Bangor, Charles W. Jenkins, aged 57 years; Mrs. Betsey Sargent, aged 82 years.

In Garland, Miss Sarah Smith formerly of Boscawen, N. H., aged 74 years.

In Dexter, Andrew Scarer, aged 64 years.

In Richmond, Harriet L., wife of Dr. Abial Libbey, aged 33.

In Belfast, Samuel Herrick, aged 67 years.

In Abbott, Cyrus Walker, aged 51 years.

GRAPE VINES.

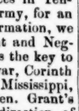
Grape Vines of the following kinds for sale at low prices, by C. SPAULDING, Hallowell:

Delaware, Hartford Prolific, Diana, Rebecca, Concord, Northern Muscadine, Blood's Seedlings, Old Colony, Franklin, Sweetwater, Black Cluster, Canby's August or York Madeira, Clinton and Isabella; which are offered at such prices as will enable every one to have a Vine who has a few feet of land.

Black Hamburgs and other Vines of foreign origin for growing under glass, furnished when wanted.

Hallowell, Oct. 28, 1862. 3w47

PIGS FOR SALE.



FULL BLOOD PRINCE ALBERT PIGS for breeding purposes, for sale in pairs or single.

Any inquiries concerning them by letter will be answered with dispatch.

The subscriber will keep the coming winter, the original imported, Full Blood Prince Albert Boar. His equal for beauty and symmetry of form cannot be found in this State. Also a Full Blood Chester Boar. Terms reasonable.

L. G. HURLBURT.
Gardiner, Nov. 4, 1862. 3w47

HORSE QUAKER, AT AUCTION,

ON THURSDAY NEXT, at 10 o'clock, at MARKET SQUARE, will be sold the superior horse Quaker, sound and kind—will trot his mile in three minutes—is safe for ladies to drive, and warranted free from any fault.

Also one first rate BUGGY WAGON and HARNESS.

G. W. JONES, Auctioneer.
Augusta, Nov. 4, 1862. 1w47

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

In every town and village, an agent of either sex to engage in a light and profitable business by which from $8 to $12 per week can be made. Persons having leisure evenings can make from 50 cts. to $1 per evening. A sample with full particulars sent by mail to all who inclose THREE letter stamps (9 cts.) and address

ISA RUSSELL & CO., Hooksett, N. H.
8w47*

A GOOD BLACKSMITH WANTED.

To hire the well known Stone Blacksmith Shop on Main St., in Winthrop Village. This Shop is well located, and with a good tenant, commands a large share of public patronage.

Possession given immediately. Apply to F. E. WEBB.
Winthrop, Nov. 3, 1862. 4tf

FREEDOM NOTICE.

I hereby give to my son John B. Sawtelle, his time to transact any business for himself, and that I will not claim any of his wages, nor pay any debts contracted by him during his minority.

ISAIAH M. SAWTELLE.

Attest: DAVID WILBUR.
Rome, Oct. 31, 1862. 3w47*

The Markets.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, William K. Damon and Thomas W. Damon of Belgrade, on the 23d day of April, A. D. 1860, conveyed by deed of mortgage, to Greenleaf Burgin, then of Sidney, a certain tract of land situate in Sidney, and being the southwest quarter of a two hundred acre lot called the Wm. Banks lot, and bounded on the west by Snow Pond, on the north by land formerly owned by Benjamin Grover, and on the south by land formerly owned by Wm. Coombs—containing about forty acres; which deed is recorded in the Kennebec Registry, Book 227, page 24, to which reference is made. And, whereas, the said Burgin on the 21st day of July, A. D. 1862, transferred and assigned said mortgage to me; now, as assignee and holder of said mortgage, I hereby give notice that the conditions thereof have been broken, by reason whereof I claim a foreclosure of the same.

ALBERT CASWELL.
Oct. 24, 1862. 3w47

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1862.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of DANIEL H. CHURCH, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.*
A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 47*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1862.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of JOSEPH NOYES, late of Manna, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.*
A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 47*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1862.

NATHANIEL T. TALBOT, Administrator on the estate of Richard H. Luce, late of Winthrop, in said County, deceased, having presented his

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Poetry.

NEW POEMS FROM MRS. SIGOURNEY.

[Below we publish two new poems from the pen of that accomplished and gifted poet Mrs. L. H. Sigourney. They were both suggested by the proceedings of the celebration at Fort Popham; the former dedicated to Hon. John A. Poor, and the latter to Hon. Thomas D'Arcy McGee of Canada. They are both rare gems and we are pleased to give them even so rough a setting as the columns of our paper afford.—Eds. Maine Farmer.

THE SETTLEMENT OF MAINE BY GOVERNOR GEORGE POPHAM, AUGUST, 1607.

Before the Mayflower's lonely sail
Our northern billows spanned,
And left on Plymouth's ice-bound rock
A sad-eyed pilgrim band;

Ere scarce Virginia's forests proud
The earliest woodman hewed;
Or grey Manhattan's wondering eyes
The pale-browed strangers viewed,

The noble Popham's fearless prow
Essayed adventurous deed;
He cast upon New England's coast
The first colonial seed.

And bade the holy dews of prayer
Baptize a heathen sod;
And, 'mid the groves, a church arose
Unto the Christian's God.

And here, on green Sabino's marge,
He closed his mortal trust,
And gave this savage-peopled world
Its first rich Saxon dust.

So, where beneath the drifted snows
He took his latest sleep,
A faithful sentinel of stone
Due watch and ward shall keep;

A lofty fort, to men unborn
In thunder speak his name,
And Maine, amid her thousand hills,
New-England's founder claim.

LE SIEUR DE CHAMPLAIN.

Onward o'er waters which no keel hath trod,
No plummet sounded in their depths below,
No leaning anchor grappled to the sod
Where flowers of ocean in seclusion glow,
From isle to isle, from coast to coast he prest
With patient zeal, and chivalry sublime,
Folding her Terra Incognita's breast
The lilied vassalage of Gallia's clime.
Though Henry of Navarre's profound mistake
Montcalm must expiate and France regret,
Yet yonder tranquil and heaven-mirrored lake,
Like diamond, in a marge of emerald set,
Bears on its freshening wave, from shore to shore,
The baptism of his name till time shall be no more.

E. Huntley Sigourney.

Our Story-Teller.

DEVEREUX DARE, PRIVATE.

Mrs. Ashleigh Dare always looked at her handsome, manly son, with a maternal pride which was altogether excusable. They were a fine couple, for any one's seeing, the widow and her son—Mrs. Dare's forty years had not met her as enemies. The dark brilliance of her eyes was undimmed. Scarcely a thread of silver flecked the raven blackness of her hair. Her complexion kept bright still its clear, dark tints; and even her figure had not lost its old stately grace. The haughty French blood in her veins was not chilled either. She was as fit to be the mother of a hero as she had been to be Colonel Dare's wife—Colonel Dare, whose back no foeman ever saw.

Her son was after her own heart. He had her dark eyes and hair, her sparkling expression, and Huguenot hauteur; all intensified in him, however, by the long-during, persistent nature of his father, which he had inherited along with a certain resolute contour of mouth, which was the only external sign of his paternity. For all the rest he was outwardly, a Devereux. No need to ask from which side his courage came—neither Dare nor Devereux had ever reckoned a coward among their children.

They had been discussing, these two, an engrossing question. It was just after that dreadful day at Bull Run, when the country needed so bitterly all her children, and every loyal heart was throbbing to one anguish of endeavor. Regiments were being filled up rapidly, and young Dare, just home, in the spring of 1861 from his three years of foreign travel, was only waiting his mother's consent to enlist. He looked at her now with persuasive eyes.

"It should not be you, mamma, the daughter of a heroic race, the widow of a man who got his death blow in the front of the fray, who would hold back your son when the land of our fathers needs him."

"I do not, Devereux. I am willing you should enlist, if only you will use the interest of your family to procure you a suitable commission."

"I may not be worthy of one. I have not yet proved my fitness to rule."

"Your fitness! It is in your blood."

"Well then, seriously, I do not *want* a commission, because I feel sure that I can do more good by going as a private. All can not be officers, and more men than you think are holding back because they can not. They say, 'It is the lower orders who serve in the ranks: we will not fight unless our comrades can be gentlemen.' Every one is waiting for some other. Do you think there are not men in Boston who will follow the flag more readily if they march in company with my father's son?"

"Your father would not have done—did not do—what you wish to do."

"Because he was needed otherwise."

He knelt down beside her just then, that handsome, gallant fellow, whom all women found so fascinating. He rested his head on her knee—it was an old, boyish trick he had—and looked with those great, persuading eyes of his up into her face. His voice was full of appeal—his tones grew solemn in their earnestness.

"Mother, I *must* go. I can only go as a private, for my conviction that it is my duty is unalterable. If it is a sacrifice, it is one that must be made. Will not you make it with me? If you keep me back I should hardly be willing to accept life on such terms. It would only be a long misery, with the ghost of this unfulfilled duty stalking beside me forever. Be brave, mother, brave and kind. If I should fall in battle, and lie beside some Southern stream with my life-blood ebbing away, let me not have to think, when your voice and your smile come back to haunt me, that I went away without your blessing."

The heart, the quick, impulsive, woman's heart, through which the eager French blood throbbed, was softened. Tears fell from the proud eyes, and glistened a moment in the short curls of the head upon her silken lap. Then she put her hands on those thick curls with a caressing touch, and said to him:

"You have conquered. I will not keep you back from the duty your eyes see so clearly. You may be right. At any rate, if you go, you shall go with my blessing, and remember that one at home prays for you every hour."

That was one struggle and one victory. The soldier had yet another conflict to dare—a harder one possibly—in the boudoir of Clara Gage.

He went there that night after his enlistment had been registered. She was his betrothed wife, and he loved her as a brave man can love a true woman. It may be that he feared her a little, also. If he did, forgive him, for there was nothing else out of Heaven that he did fear. In her case it was only because she was so precious to him that no calamity, save loss of honor, could have been reckoned by the same measure as loss of her. Somehow he shrank from telling her his plan, and meeting the look he fancied her eyes would wear when she heard it; and so he had unfolded it to her in a note which she had received that morning. He hoped that she would have reconciled herself to his views before he saw her.

I think he would have done a good many sterner things with less fluttering of the heart than he felt when he walked into the little azure-hung room where she waited for him.

She was a beauty of different type from his handsome mother; but of one no less haughty. She was pure Saxon, with hair of dun gold, and blue eyes which could swim in seas of passionate tenderness, but which knew how to flash scorn, or scintilate anger. Just the woman for long loving or long hating. Your dark-eyed beauties are too stormy; their emotions exhaust themselves. For slow, strong patience, in hating or loving, give me a slight woman with fair hair and innocent-looking blue eyes.

Miss Gage met her lover cordially enough—a wary general does not commence his attack till he has reconnoitered the field. If he can maintain his own line of defence and lure the enemy to leave covert and begin the battle, so much the better the chances in his favor. Perhaps Miss Gage had read Hardee.

She talked smilingly about the weather. She was going, next week, to Newport—couldn't she persuade him to go? They would have merry times.

"I shall have to do with other balls," he said, a little resolutely, determined that she should beat no longer about the bush of his purpose.

She raised her eyebrows slightly.

"Saratoga?"

"Virginia, rather."

"A bad time to go South, in summer."

"Necessity makes all times alike. Did you get my note?"

"What—that pleasantry you sent me this morning about enlisting? Did you think I did not know you better? Fancy Devereux Dare trudging through the Virginia mud, with that rolled-up bundle, whatever they call it, on his back!"

"It is well to fancy it, Clara. It will be real soon. I enlisted to-night."

"Without asking me?"

"Forgive me. My life was God's and my country's before it was yours. I knew my duty. I dared not run the risk of having my resolution shaken by your persuasions. I should not be worth your loving, Clara, if I could shrink from what I know I am called of Heaven to do."

"I thought Heaven's calls were of a more peaceful nature—to pray or preach to men, not to shoot them. What does your mother say?"

"That she will pray for her absent soldier every hour in the day. Her prayers and yours will be my shield."

"I will *not* pray for you!" The girl's lips whitened with anger and resolution as she spoke.

"Not pray for me?"

"No; unless I do so unwittingly, in the prayer we are taught to offer to our enemies. You are my enemy if you go."

There was nothing weak or irresolute in Miss Gage's face. Her voice was quiet and even. Dare shivered as its firm tones fell on his ear.

"Clara," he cried, "what does this mean? You said that you loved me last night."

"It means simply that, like most woman, I give in such measure as I receive. Last night I thought *you* loved *me*."

"And so I do, God knows!"

"Do you think I believe you? Would a man who loved a woman go away from her to almost certain destruction without even the grace to tell her his purpose until after he had pledged himself? Why did you not come here before you enlisted?"

"Because I was too cowardly. You have the honest truth now. I loved you so well that I dared not trust myself to your persuasions. My duty, I hope, I should have done it in any case; but I shrank from the strain my heart strings would suffer in doing it when you were holding me back."

A half-suppressed triumph looked from Clara Gage's eyes. She liked, even then, this confession of her power over him. She determined to test it fully. As his mother had done before her, she asked.

"Why do you not get a commission?—I know you could. It would be bad enough to have you go at best. It is so much easier to fight where the martial music, clashes, and the excitement of the hour works heart and brain to madness, than to wait at home and open every day's newspaper as if it might contain your death-warrant. I might bear it; I might forgive your leaving me so cruelly, if you went in a position worthy of your name. If you go as a private, I never will."

Dare's courage rose now. Summoned by her attack, it leaped up and formed into line-of-battle with quick bravery. He answered her as he had answered his mother before—gave her, with calm patience, all his reasons.

Her eyes hardened, looking wide at him with a cold want of comprehension, of sympathy, which he had never seen in them before. She waited until he was all through, when she said—oh! so quietly—

"My mind is not changed. If you go, as you have planned, you go my enemy, not my betrothed."

Passion-heat of the dark-browed Devereux, tempted to firmness by the Dare persistency, rose up in his nature and took the reins. Had he yielded then to her commands, so urgently given, I believe that nothing could have appeased the measure of his self-contempt but to die by his own hand, like an old Roman. She had gone just the one step too far. He had no more persuasion for her now, and scant courtesy. His voice shivered through her nerves like the sharp whirr of a bullet.

"I accept the position toward you which you elect! Miss Gage, you had better ask God to forgive you in time; your death-bed will not be easy without such mercy!"

She trembled. There was that in his tone and manner that appalled her. She began to feel that she was a woman, and weak; and he was a man, and strong. But she had a pride as stern and inflexible as his courage. For sole answer she took from her finger a ring, wherein a single diamond sparkled, and dropped it into his extended palm. Then rising, she bowed as she would have dismissed a morning visitor, as he stood, hat in hand, before her. He had loved that woman, with her blue eyes and her pale hair. He looked at her hungrily. His soul clamored for one touch of her careless hand, her falsely-smiling lips. But he mastered the emotion, and only said,

"I shall fight the better for this, Miss Gage! More than one dead rebel will have you to thank for his death-wound. The man who leaves least at home can best afford to throw his life away."

Two days after that he marched with his regiment. He had not seen Clara Gage again.

She did not go the next week to Newport. She had said he would be to her only as her enemy, but a sickening longing took possession of her to trace that enemy's fate. She could not have danced—I think her limbs were too unsteady. Her father—she has no mother—was astonished at her resolution to remain in town all through the season; combated it a little at first; then became convinced that, after all, no place was more comfortable than Beacon Hill, and began to rejoice secretly in the prospect of coming from business to an open house, and a home which a woman's presence made comfortable.

He knew nothing of the great wave that had swept over his daughter's life. He heard, indeed, that Devereux Dare, whom he knew to be his prospective son-in-law, had gone to the war as a private. Like every one else he wondered, and grumbled out, besides, a little personal dissatisfaction. He knew not the vow which bound those two, had been sundered; and if the face opposite to him was pale, he had not too much perception to joke his daughter about her sweetheart, until one day she silenced him with these words, at which he experienced something such a sensation as if a rebel shell had fallen suddenly at his feet and exploded there:

"Father, there are some things which I cannot bear—this is one. Never mention Mr. Dare's name to me again."

Thereupon she retired into her shell, and he was left outside wondering. He had thought to please her by talking of her lover; to give her an opportunity to express her grief at his absence, and seek for sympathy; but it seemed she did not like it. Well, he could be silent, it cost him nothing. Little he knew what to hear that name or to speak it cost her!

The autumn had not passed before, in the depths of her soul, she had repented; but her stubborn pride would scarcely acknowledge it even to herself. She would not open her heart to one emotion of the tender truth. Yet there was something feverish in the eagerness with which she caught at every day's paper. Scarcely his own mother followed the footsteps of that regiment so ceaselessly.

Mrs. Dare waited in hope. Once persuaded to consent to her son's wishes, she had gone with him heart and soul. She had said she would pray for him hourly, and she did. Perhaps those prayers were mighty to turn aside Southern bullets. He was in many engagements wounded slightly sometimes; but so far, he had seemed to bear a charmed life. No great perils came near him.

Before he went away he had told his mother that all was at end between him and Miss Gage, and gave her the reason. He had not entered into particulars, but the little he said had been enough to enlist on his side all his mother's ardent sympathies. The two women had been constant friends before—drawn together by their love for one object. Since he went away they had never spoken. They had met in the street a few times, passing each other with a cold bow, and that was all. Mrs. Dare saw at these times that the girl was growing pale, and it did her heart good.

At length came the news from Winchester, of the retreat where the Massachussetts boys brought up the rear, forming in the line of battle and fighting as they went. In the list of the wounded two women read with strained eyes, these words:

"Private Devereux Dare—dangerously."

One with white lips, and a cry of passionate bewailing—"Oh my boy! my boy!" The other, with tearless face, and the wail of a yet deeper agony—"And I told him I would not pray for him!" Each with the one purpose of hastening to her hero.

Miss Gage did not delay. She put on her bonnet and went at once to his mother's house. Mrs. Dare received her coldly.

"I do not understand your coming here now," she began. "I am in too much trouble to receive visitors. Do you not know—have you not heard—?"

"Everything. Can't you see that it is killing me? Even though you are his mother, you would forgive me if you knew how I suffered. I love him. I did love him all the while. I must, I will go to him. I must hear him speak my pardon before he dies."

Mrs. Dare's warm, impulsive heart softened to the poor, anguish-torn creature, who sank imploringly on the floor at her feet. She knelt down beside her, and folded her arms round her, and raised her up.

"You shall go, Clara; you shall go with me, and I pray God that we may yet look upon his face again in this life's life. The train leaves at four. Can you be ready?"

"You will find me waiting for you at the depot."

It was well for Clara Gage that she had a proud woman's fortitude. Once assured that she might go to him, she did not suffer her limbs to tremble, or her face to betray her. With steps as lofty as ever she went home. She met her father going up the steps.

"Father," she said, speaking with the calmness of one whose plans are fixed—"Devereux is dangerously wounded, and I am going to him. I shall start at four with Mrs. Dare."

Seldom is a woman in any position more entirely her own mistress than was Miss Gage. Her father never thought of disputing her will, or interfering with her purposes. Moreover, he had not been informed of the dissolution of her engagement, and thought it but natural that she should resolve to go to her lover. She encountered no opposition from him, therefore, but rather help. Hurriedly her preparations were made, and when Mrs. Dare reached the station she found her companion waiting for her.

It was midnight of the second day when, after long travel and many delays, they reached the hospital. For a moment Mrs. Dare held parley with the surgeon.

"Was it safe to go to him? Would he know them? Where was his wound?"

Clara Gage listened for the reply, clasping Mrs. Dare's arm with her nervous fingers till it ached.

"Yes, they might see him and tend him; it would would do no harm; he would not know them, he was delirious. His right arm was shot away, and he had, besides, a severe wound in his chest."

"Was there any hope?"

"A little—there might be a chance for him, with good nursing. It looks more like it now than it did two days ago."

Then they went to his bedside—those two women who loved him.

He lay there, his cheeks flushed, his eyes wild with fever. He was talking incoherently, living over again, as it seemed, the brave charge in which he had fallen. At last he murmured in tender tones,

"You said you would pray for me, mother. Are you praying for your boy now?"

Then, indeed, tears rained from his mother's eyes, as she stood bending over him. But Miss Gage could not weep; had she not said she would *not* pray for him?

For days they tended him—almost, it seemed, without sleep or rest; hardly knowing, in their anxiety, whether it was one day or many. There were slow steps from despair toward hope; and by-and-by there came an after-noon when he looked at them with calm eyes, and spoke to them in his own voice.

"Mother, you here? This makes home in a strange land. And Clara—?"

Miss Gage was not too proud then to sink on her knees by the beadside, and her voice shook so with her sobs that he could hardly hear her say,

"Forgive me!—oh, can you? I did not mean it when I said you were my enemy, and I would not pray for you. I *have* prayed for you, Devereux."

"And I have forgiven you, Clara. Not at first, though; the sense of wrong was too bitter then. It was just before that last charge. The bullets were raining thick, and I knew it was an even chance whether I came out of it alive. Then I thought of you. The bitterness went out of my heart, and that mighty love surged back. When the rest shouted their war-cry I only cried 'Clara!' and on we swept."

"No more talking, ladies, unless you would lose again all we have gained."

It was the surgeon's voice, as he went his round, and put an end to a conversation that gave back to Clara Gage hope and youth.

It was not until they had been able to remove the beloved patient by easy stages to Boston that anything was said about the future. Then, one day, he drew from his bosom a ring fastened to his neck by a blue ribbon.

"Untie it, Clara."

Miss Gage obeyed him, as he reached it toward her.

For a moment he held the ring, sparkling and glittering, in the fingers of his one hand. Then he said:

"I put on this ring before with my right hand. I had a strong arm to shield and support you. Do you care to wear my token when I have only my left hand to put it on with?"

For answer she held out her finger, waiting for the ring. He hesitated still.

"Do you understand all it means? Do you care to marry a one-armed man?"

"I care to be yours, if you think me good enough to wear the honor of your name. I shall only be prouder of my hero because he bears about with him a token of how dear he held his country and his manhood."

And so the ring was placed again on Clara Gage's finger, and the next week they were married. He had wanted her before, but he needed her now; and she had come too near losing him to delay her happiness by any coy pretenses.

He has gained strength rapidly—perhaps because he *willed* to be well, or because he was so happy. His country had yet work for him to do. As one who had a right to say 'come,' and not 'go,' he has aided in the cause of recruiting under the recent calls. He who has given so much has a right to ask others to risk something. To those who know him his example is more eloquent than his words.—*Harper's Weekly.*

A RAT SUCKING A COW.

Many anecdotes are told of the cunning and sagacity of the rat, as well as its daring, and the ingenuity of its schemes for obtaining food, but the following fact having come under my observation, may not be considered unworthy of notice; for, although similar circumstances have, I believe, been recorded, they are of such rare occurrence as not to obtain general credence. On going into my own cow-shed a short time since, to see a newly-calved cow, I found her lying down quietly chewing the cud, and, to my astonishment, I observed a huge rat lying at full lenght between her hind legs, sucking vigorously at one of the teats. My impression was that the rat was dead, however he had got there; but I soon discerned the bright eye of the rat turned toward me, the point of the cow's teat in his mouth and the quick suction movement of his jaws and throat.

So fascinated did the rat appear with his refreshing occupation, that he took no further notice of my entrance than by watching me out of the corner of one eye, and was not even disturbed by my calling loudly to the gardener at the lower end of the yard to witness the novel sight. His exclamation on seeing it, was: "Well, sir, I'm sure I never did see such a thing as that in all my life." Nor, was it until he stooped with the intention of seizing the thief by the tail, that the rat attempted to move. He then sprung suddenly from his soft bed and made a dash towards the corner of the pen, where he quickly met with the reward for his temerity, and was knocked over with a stick. It had been remarked that the cow seemed to have less milk than she should have had so soon after calving, and it may readily be supposed that the supply was actually diminished by the visits of this audacious thief, and others no doubt, of his thievish fraternity, to the friendly fountain.—*Correspondent of the London Field.*

A RICH JOKE.

Not long since a lot of us—I am a "high private" now—were quartered in several wooden tenements, and in the inner room of one lay the *corpus* of a young secesh officer, awaiting burial. The news soon spread to a village not far off.—Down came tearing a sentimental and not bad-looking specimen of a Virginny dame.

"Let me kiss him for his mother!" she cried, as I interrupted her progress. "Do let me kiss him for his mother!"

"Kiss whom?"

"The dear little lieutenant; the one who lies dead within. Pint him out to me, sir, if you please. I never saw him, but—oh!"

I led her through a room in which Lieutenant ——, of Philadelphia, lay stretched out on an upturned trough, fast asleep. Supposing him to be the "article" sought for, she rushed up, and exclaimed, "Let me kiss him for his mother," approached her lips to his forehead. What was her amazement when the "corpse," ardently clasping its arms around her, returned the salute vigorously, and exclaimed:

"Never mind the old lady, Miss; go it on your own account. I havn't the slightest objection!"

☞ Blacksmiths' tools, hammers, chisels, etc., were fired at the Federal troops from Confederate cannon, at the battle of Antietam. Some of these missiles made a peculiar noise, "resembling "which way, which way," by which the men came to distinguish them from regular shot and shell, and as they heard them approaching they would cry "Turkey! turkey coming!" and fall flat to avoid them. One of the artillerists, a German, when he saw the tools falling around him, exclaimed, "My Got, we shall have the blacksmith shop to come next."

☞ The industrious and virtuous education of children is a far better inheritance to them than a great estate.

Family Fireside Talk.

GOOD NIGHT.

Downward sinks the setting sun,
Soft the evening shadows fall;
Light is dying,
Day is dying,
Darkness stealeth over all.
Good night!

Autumn garners in her stores—
Fuel for of the fading year;
Leaves are dying,
Winds are sighing—
Whispering of the winter near.
Good night!

Youth is vanished, manhood wanes,
Age its forward shadow throws:
Day is dying,
Years are flying,
Life runs onward to its close.
Good night!

—*London Inquirer.*

A LESSON FROM THE CORNFIELD.

"I want to know what's the use of studying Latin?" said a boy, yawning, as he threw his book upon the window-seat.

If the truth were told, not much Latin had been studied that hour; he had been watching the sunset, stirring the fire, letting Carlo in and pussy out of the door, and doing whatever he could possibly find an excuse for doing while pretending to study his conjugation.

"I can be as smart a man as I want to be, without all this, I know!"

"And what's the use of sewing for ever, too, I wonder," echoed his sister from her window-seat, "when one knows how?" I don't see any sense in tasks; they're nothing but a plague!"

Just then entered Master Mark with an armful of wood; his face was discontented enough.

"Eternally something to do;" he murmured, as he threw the wood into its box with an emphasis; "no end of splitting and piling, and unpiling; I should like to know what's the use of being kept at it, when father could afford to hire every bit of it done as easily as not?"

"Father sees the end from the beginning, Mark, and that's a happy thing for you," said a voice from the next room, where Ruth, elder sister and foster-mother to these discontented young folks, was bestirring herself about tea.

"I didn't know you were there," said Mark, by way of apology.

"Besides," continued Ruth, "he couldn't alter the case, if he would, very much; you are only fulfilling one of God's greatest laws in enduring all these trials."

Mark didn't pay much attention to this philosophy; he was out of humor because he couldn't please himself continually. But, after tea and the evening frolic out of doors were over, Ruth announced from the window that she thought she could give them a story, at which word they came romping into the sitting-room, cold, fresh, good-natured, and eager. A sharp contest for seats commenced, half in fun and half in selfishness, and when that was settled, the story began, thus:

At the latticed side of a well-stored corn-crib, lay a golden ear, covered with close-marshalled glittering ranks of corn grains. The corn looked out upon the world, that is, upon the barn-yard, in lazy quietness, quite contented with its place in life—though, for that matter, it was of no present use to any one. One day the heap of grain felt a mighty disturbance in the neighborhood of the ear in question; a general agitation prevailed; things began to slide from under it; evidently its long, idle, peaceful dream was at an end. With a multitude of fellow-cars it was thrown into a basket, carried to the kitchen, and there forcibly and painfully separated from its parent stalk—*shelled*, the farmer's boy said, who did it; for what end, farmers only could know.

"Well-a-day!" exclaimed the kernels, as they lay buried in the basket. "This is another thing to life in the corn-crib, where we were a peaceful and united family. What will happen next?"

Next the corn was carried to the field, and carelessly cast into the damp earth, where it lay looking up at the sky and sun in amazement. Never had it been as low as this before; but there was no time for speech at this new phase of life, for suddenly the earth closed, the light disappeared, and the family of kernels lay buried.

"What can be the meaning of this?" exclaimed one. "Are we never to leave this dismal hole?"

"There's no telling. After all that's passed, I am prepared for almost anything."

"Change rules nowadays," replied another, philosophically

"We can't endure this long, however," responded a third; we shall die! Oh, is not hard to bear?"

"What a dreadful place! full of worms and noisome insect. Oh! We were well off in the corn-crib—what can be the use of all this?"

Meanwhile a change was passing upon them. All the elements of their bodies seemed dissolving, and if you had uncovered the hill the fifth or sixth day, you would have found the pretty shining grains all blackened and moldy, stained and swollen out of shape. "Ruined, you see," they said to one another; "ruined and lost! If we could have seen any use in it! Oh! if we could have staid in our corn-crib, then our life would have been happy.

But at length the mysterious change begins to hasten; their substance seems to take new shape; life appears starting out of death. Yet not one of the complainants could tell what was happening, nor did they know, till, one morning, they found themselves again gazing into the sun—no longer bare grain. God had given them a new body, far superior to that which had fallen into the ground. Each looked on the other with admiration, and all looked into the vaulted blue sky rejoicing. Had they been a little taller, they would have seen a countless brotherhood of similar plants, holding up their glad heads above their moldy beds, which they counted their graves. "Truly, this is change," they all exclaimed, and waited to see what the end would be.

The days passed, warm and shining, and the nights cool and dewy, while each young plant shot up taller and taller, till at length they overlooked the whole broad farm, and overtopped the farmer's head, if he walked through the field, they now waved blossoms and silken tassles to each other, and gladly rustled their broad leaves in the wind. The birds of the air perched, singing, on their swaying tops, and enormous yellow pumpkin-flowers looked up in envy from the ground far beneath.

"This is a delightful world, after all," said one tall plant, bestirring its long leaves.

"Yes, indeed," replied its brother; "when one has become prepared for it, and has grown tall enough to enjoy it."

"Life never seemed like this when we dwelt in the corn-crib," rustled a third. "How much further we see and how much more we enjoy!"

"Yes; now we are living to some purpose and on a large scale. We have no reason to regret being buried. But who would have dreamed any good could have come of it?"

"Give the farmer the praise," said the wind, as it drove the cloud-shadows across the corn-field, "and God who so ordered your existence. As to yourselves, you would have shriveled and moldered in the corn-crib to this day, and would not have suffered one of the trials necessary to your present happy state."

The corn bowed beneath this deserved reproof, and in its heart blessed the sharp discipline of trial and the wise hand of the farmer who had enforced it.

"However," said Mark, when the tale was ended, "there's no such difference between men and children as there is between the seed and the grown corn; so that your story hardly applies to us."

"Nearly as much, if you look at those who possess the greatest perfection of character. Yet men, even when they reach the highest stage of earthly perfection, are far below what they shall be, while the vegetable fulfills its whole destiny here.

"Yet, think of the difference between little Harry, or even yourselves, for example, and John Milton, or Mark's favorite, Walter Scott, and say if such children are more than mere seeds—grains which must fall to the ground and die if they would bring forth fruit. Which would you rather, to lie at ease and shrivel into nothingness and insignificance, or grow, by means of trials and oppositions, to the full stature of men and women?"

Whether the children laid Ruth's story to heart and profited by it, or whether they continued their grumblings, I never could learn.

☞ Sleep is called "death's counterfeit," and this is a case in which the counterfeit is generally preferred to the genuine.

☞ An old lady in Holland, whose sole occupation was housewifery, scrubbed her sitting-room floor until she fell through into the cellar.

☞ A Corkonian, on being asked at breakfast how he came by "that black eye," said, "he slept on his fist."

☞ When a man wants money or assistance, the world, as a rule, is very obliging, and—lets him want it.

☞ The more a woman's waist is shaped like an hour glass, the more it shows us that her sands of life are running out.

HOW TO KEEP HIM.

"Out again to-night?" said Mrs. Hayes fretfully, as her husband rose from the tea table and donned his great coat.

"Yes, I have an engagement with Moore; will be in early; leave a light in the library. Good-night," and with a careless nod, William Hayes left the room.

"Always the way," murmured Lizzie Hayes, sinking back upon a sofa; "out every night. I don't believe he cares one bit about me now, and yet we've been married but two years. No man could have a more orderly house, I'm sure; and I never go anywhere; I am not a bit extravagant. Oh dear! why is it? I was not rich; he did not marry me for money, and he must have loved me then—why does he now treat me with so much neglect? And with her mind filled with such fretful queries, Lizzie Hayes fell asleep on the sofa.

Let me print a picture as she lay there. She was a blonde, with small graceful figure, and a very pretty face. The hair, which showed by its rich waves its tendency to curl, was brushed smoothly back, and gathered into a rich knot at the back, "it was such a bother to curl it," she said; her cheek was pale, and her whole face wore a discontented expression. Her dress was a neat chintz wrapper, but she wore neither collar nor sleeves. "What's the use in dressing up just for William?"

Lizzie slept soundly for two hours, and then awoke suddenly. She sat up, glanced at the clock, and sighed drearily at the long interval still to be spent alone before bed time.

The Library was just over the room in which she sat, and down the furnace flue through the register, a voice came to the young wife's ears: it was her husband's.

"Well, Moore, what is a man to do? I was disappointed, and I must have pleasure somewhere. Who could have fancied that Lizzie Jarvis, so perfectly sprightly and loving could have changed to the fretful dowdy she now is? Who wants to stay at home and hear his wife whinning all the evening about her troublesome servants, and headaches, and all sorts of bothers? She has got the knack of drawling so, that upon my life I do not believe she could speak a pleasant word."

Lizzie sat as if stunned. If not exactly a dowdy, her costume was certainly not fit for an evening, even if it were an evening at home, with only William to admire. She rose and softly went to her own room, with bitter and sorrowful thoughts, with a firm resolution to win back her husband, and then, his love regained, keep it.

The next morning William came into the room with his usual careless manner, but a bright smile came on his lips as he saw Lizzie. A pretty chintz wrapper with a neat collar, and sleeves of snowy muslin, and a wreath of soft, full curls, had really metamorphosed her; while the blush her husband's admiring glance called up to her cheek did not detract from her beauty. At first William thought there must be some guest, but by a glance he found they were alone.

"Come, William your coffee will be stone cold," said Lizzie, in a cherry, pleasant voice.

"It must be cool, till you sweeten my breakfast with a kiss," said her husband, crossing the room to her side; and Lizzie's heart bounded as she recognized the old lover's tone and manner.

Not one fretful speech, not one complaint, fell upon William's ear during the meal. The newspaper, his usual solace at that hour, lay untouched, as Lizzie chatted gaily on every pleasant subject she thought of, warming by his gratified interest, and cordial manner.

"You will be at home to dinner?" she said, as he went out.

"Can't to-day, Lizzie; I have business out of town; but I'll be at home early to tea. Have something substantial, for I don't expect to dine. Good-bye." And the smiling look, warm kiss, and lively whistle, were a marked contrast to his lounging, careless gait the evening previous.

"I am in the right path," said Lizzie, in a low whisper. "Oh, what a fool I have been for two years! A fretful dowdy! William, you shall never say that again."

Lizzie loved her husband with true wifely devotion, and her lips would quiver as she thought of his confidence to his friend Moore; but, like a brave little woman, she stilled back the bitter feeling, and tripped off to perfect her plans. The grand piano, silent for many months, was opened, and the linen cover removed from the furniture. Lizzie was thinking. "He shan't find any parlor more attractive than his own, I am determined."

Tea time came, and William came with it; a little figure in a tasty silk dress, smooth curls, and oh! such a lovely blush and smile, stood ready to welcome William as he came in; and tea passed as the morning had done.

After tea there was no movement as usual towards the hat rack. William stood up beside the table, lingering, chattering, till Lizzie also rose. She led him to the light, warm parlor, in the glow of its tasteful arrangement and drew him down beside her on the sofa. He felt as if he were courting her over again, as he watched her fingers busy with some needle-work, and listened to the cheerful voice he had loved so two years ago.

"What are you making, Lizzie?"

"A pair of slippers. Do you remember how much you admired the pair I made for you ever so long ago?"

"I remember, black velvet, with flowers on them. I used to put my feet on the fender, and dream of blue eyes and light curls, and wish time would move faster to the day when I could bring home my bonny wee wife to make music in my house."

Lizzie's face saddened for a moment, as she thought of the last two years, and how little music she had made for his loving heart, gradually weaning it from allegiance and then said: "I wonder if you love music as you did then?"

"Of course I do. I often dropped in at Miss Smith's, for nothing else than to hear the music."

"I can play and sing better than Miss Smith," said Lizzie, half pouting.

"But you always say you are out of practice when I ask you."

"I had the piano tuned this morning. Now open it and we will see how it sounds."

William obeyed her joyfully, and tossing aside her sewing, Lizzie took the music stool. She had a very sweet voice, not powerful but most musical, and she was a very fair performer on the piano.

"Ballads, Lizzie."

"The little clock struck eleven.

"Eleven! I thought it was about nine. I ought to apologize, Lizzie, as I used to do, for staying so long; and I can truly say, as I did then that the time has passed so pleasantly I can scarcely believe it so late."

The piano was closed, Lizzie's work was put up in the basket, and William was ready to go up stairs; but looking back, he saw his little wife near the fire-place, her hands clasped, her head bowed, and large tears falling from her eyes. He was beside her in an instant.

"Lizzie, darling, are you ill? What is the matter?"

"Oh, William! I have been such a bad wife! I heard you tell Mr. Moore last evening, how I had disappointed you; but I will try to make your home pleasant, indeed I will, if you will only forgive and love me."

"Love you! Oh Lizzie, you cannot guess how dearly I love you."

As the little wife lay down that night, she thought—"I have won him back again! Better than that—I have learned to keep him."

LARGEST CITY OF THE WORLD.

A very erroneous idea is indulged in by many people in relation to the largest city in the world, many confidently asserting that London, or as it is frequently termed, the Great Metropolis, is far superior, both in size and the number of its inhabitants. But such is not the case. Jeddo, the capital of Japan, is, without exception, the largest and most populous city in the world. It contains the vast number of 1,500,000 dwellings and 5,000,000 of human souls. Many of the streets are nineteen Japaneseries in length, which is equivalent to 22 English miles.

The commerce of Jeddo far exceeds that of any other city in the world, and the sea along its coast is constantly white with the sails of ships. Their vessels sail to the southern portion of the empire, where they are laden with rice, tea, sea coal, tobacco, silk, cotton and tropical fruits, all of which find a ready market in the north; and then return freighted with salt, oil, isinglass, and various other productions of the north, which have a market in the south.

☞ Lord Byron told Trelawney that his separation from his wife proceeded from a few hasty words, uttered when he was unaware of her presence. During his financial troubles his wife had come into his study so quietly that Byron did not know it. Thinking over his condition, and how much his marriage had rendered his ruin more unpleasant, he cried audibly enough for her to hear, "Lady Byron is confoundedly in my way!" She roused him from his brown study by saying, "Indeed, my Lord! I can easily get out of it!" Byron would have it she never forgave this escapade.

To the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

The Petition of ANN TYLER, Administratrix on the estate of Thomas S. Tyler, late of Chelsea, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, respectfully represents, that the personal estate of said deceased, is not sufficient to pay the just debts and demands against said estate, by the sum of about two hundred dollars; that said deceased died seized and possessed of certain real estate, situate in Chelsea, and described as follows, viz:—The homestead of the deceased, consisting of nine and a quarter acres of land on the Pittston road; and a quarter of an acre with the buildings thereon. That a partial sale of said real estate would injure the remainder thereof; that an advantageous offer has been made to her for said real estate, of two hundred dollars, including the reversion of the widow's dower therein, and that the interest of all concerned will be promoted by an immediate acceptance thereof. Said Administratrix therefore prays that she may be authorized to accept of said offer, and sell said real estate to the person making the same.

ANN TYLER.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—In Court of Probate at Augusta, on the second Monday of October, 1862.

On the petition aforesaid, Ordered, that notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. Burton, *Register.*

Copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: J. Burton, *Register.* 45*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of October,* 1862.

A certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Reuben Pishon, late of Clinton, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

Ordered, That notice be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. Burton, *Register.*

True copy. Attest: J. Burton, *Register* 45*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of October,* 1862.

A certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Allen Bachelder late of Fayette, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

Ordered, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. Burton, *Register.*

True copy. Attest: J. Burton, *Register.* 45*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of October,* 1862.

A certain instrument purporting to be the last will and test